

SICK

FEBRUARY 1978

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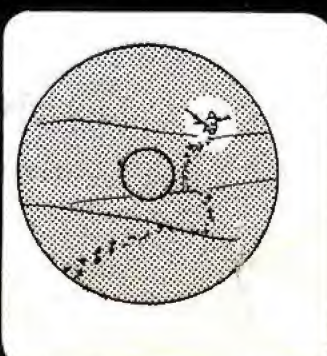
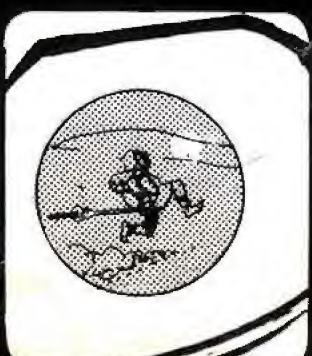
CHARLTON
PUBLICATIONS



PLUS MOVIE "THE DEEP"

EYE-BALLING

by Golly



Publisher
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SICK

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JACK
SPARLING
Editor

DAVE MOULTHROP
Photographer

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Sick Scrawls



Sick:

I read your latest issue without throwing up. I guess that means you're making it with me!

Regretfully
Ralph Meaford

Dear Mr. Meaford:

Freud said we all seek approval. . . But in your case, strike that. We're delighted our pendulum is swinging in your direction!

The Editor



SICK-SICK-SICK:

I like baseball and I liked your "Casey at the Bat". Thank Bill Burke for me.

A Sick Fan too
Skip Sanchez

Dear Elmer:

Obviously clothes. . . But we'd better ask her. There have been other suggestions for Cher we might add.

Regards,
The Editor

Dear Skip:

We must thank Bill Burke for the drawings. . . The verse belongs to David Allikas. . . We struck out omitting his name.

Foul Bal Editor

Sick:

How come you never print my letters? I write a simple expression of my likes and dislikes of your magazine and you never print it.

Like I said that . . . story on . . . awful . . . an . . . who . . . well known their . . . from second base. . . on a flat rock, if . . . I dare you to print it.

Just . . . SICK.

Ambrose Birdweil

Texas

Dear Sick:

I had a violent reaction to your whole story on TV violence. I laughed so violently there is no doubt about it . . . you're SICK SICK SICK!

Sin-Sickly Yours
Gloria Womppnegle

Dear Sick:

I am in love with one of your employees . . . CHER . . . there I've said it, and I'm glad. I'd like to send her something she might need, can you suggest anything.

A Lover of Beauty
Elmer Harrison
Pittsfield, Mass.

Dear Ambrose:
Certainly!

Regards
The Editor

Dear Gloria:

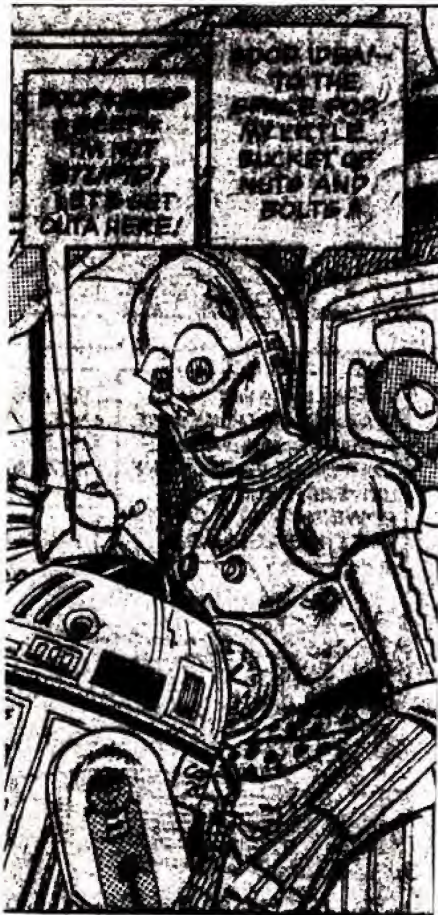
We know your type, you'll go out and tell everybody else we're SICK. WE HOPE.

The Editor

Dear Sick People:

I liked your "Star Wars" very much, but I wished you had done it in color.

Melvin Shiede



Dear Melvin:

Us too. Unfortunately inside our covers we're black and white, except for a little old lady in Scarsdale who thinks our material is blue.

Regards
Editor

Dear Suh:

Ain't nothin'sacred to you sickies? Yawl blasphemous people mocking the electronic altar we set entranced before, as it saps what is left of our minds."

But you're right ya" hear. It's only those of us who can still laugh at it who have any hope.

Bless you sickies
Bessie Ann Shawlee
Apricot, Ga.

Dear Bessie Ann:
You're a PEACH!

Sincerely,
The Editor

Sick:

After six months of national editorials shaking their fists at the TV monster in our midst that we've grown to know and abhor "SICK" has said it all in twenty-seven pages. . . Hilariously funny ... Yes, but with that little ringing truth that says, our funny-bone is in traction.

Right On
Pat Boomeraw

Dear Pat:
And our "horizontal hold" is slipping.

Sincerely,
Editor



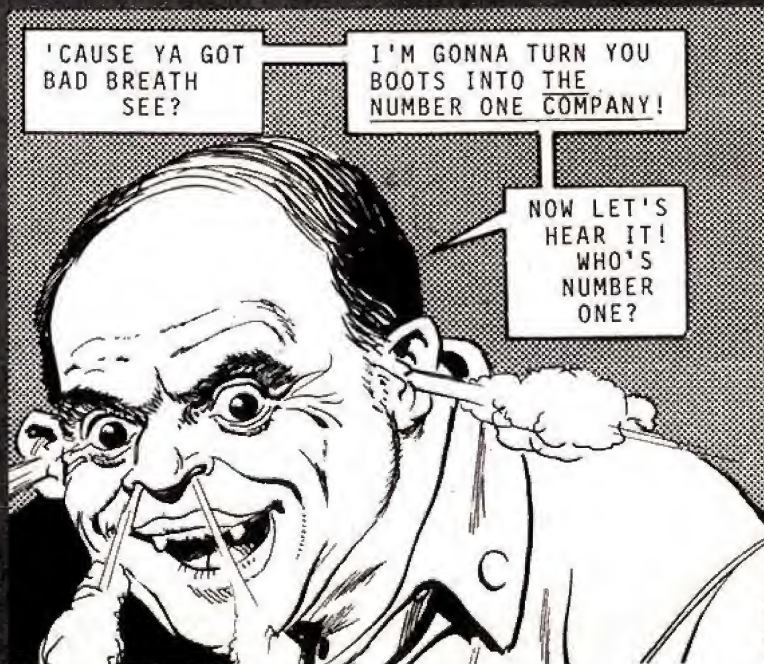
NOTES

YOU GUYS ARE GONNA BE NUMBER ONE!

THE FIRST TURKEY WHO GOOFS OFF IS GONNA GET SENT HOME TO MOMMIE!

YOU GUYS THINK I'M MEAN? THIS IS THE WAY I LOOK WHEN I'M IN A GOOD MOOD!

JOE GILL
Writer



WE'RE
NUMBER
ONE!



LET THEM FALL OUT,
TURKEY! I'LL BE
OUT IN A MINUTE!



THE CHIEF
LOOKED
MAD!

I THOUGHT HE
WAS GONNA
BITE ME!



BAAM!!!

WHAT'S
HE
DOIN'?

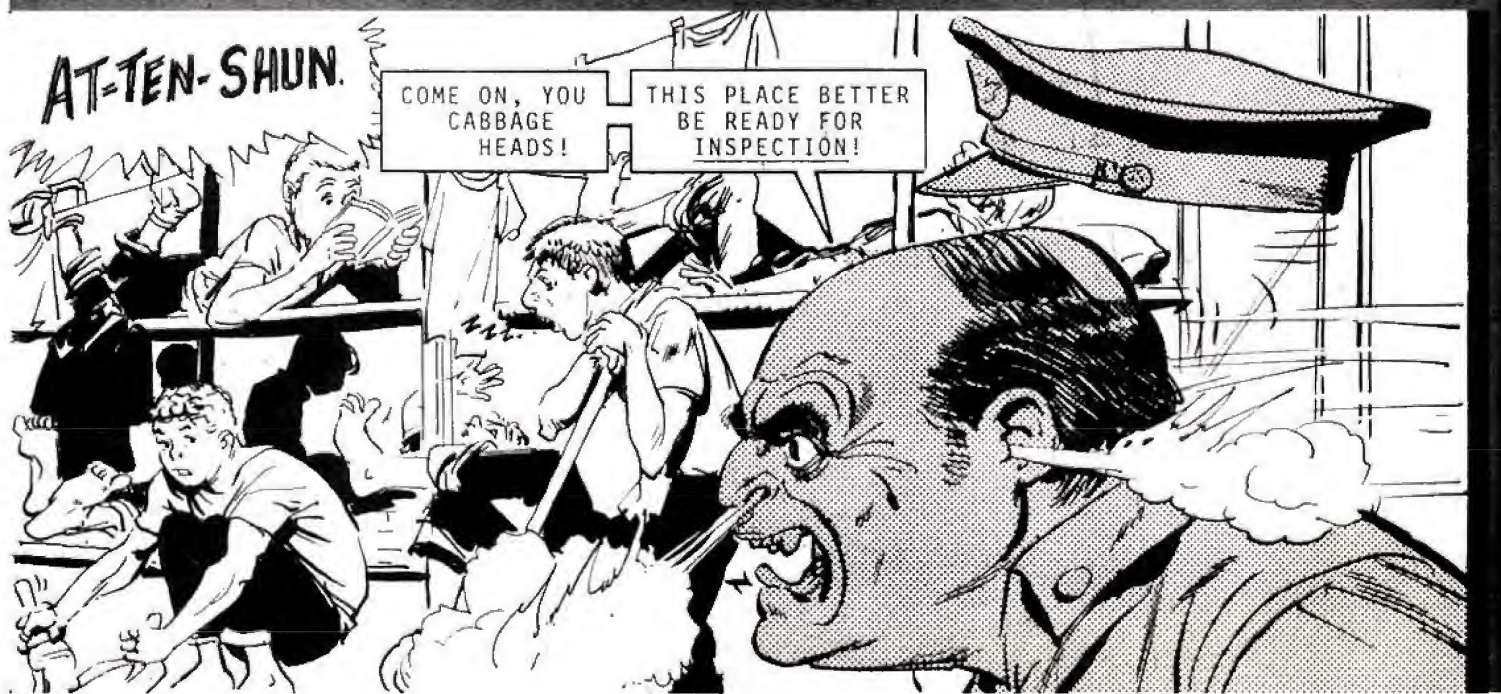
SHARPENIN'
HIS
TEETH??

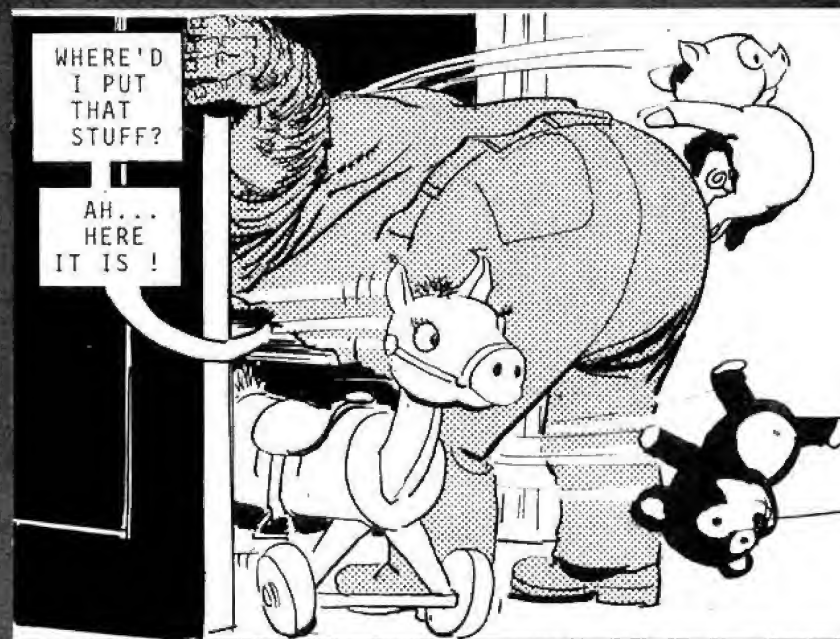
C.P.O
SHARKEYE



WAAAWWW!!!









I'LL KNOCK
HIS EYE
OUT!



WATCH IT,
DUMMY!



WHAT IN BLAZES ARE
YOU DOING, CHIEF?

WHO? — ME?

HEH-HEH.
JUST A
LITTLE
JOKE.



CHIEF SHARKEYE'S COMPANY
HAS THE CLEANEST
BARRACKS, CAPTAIN!

WELL
DONE,
CHIEF!

THANK
YOU,
SIR.



CAPTAIN, SIR, PLEASE, SIR,
COULD I HAVE A TEN DAY
LEAVE? MY LEFT LEG
IS KILLIN' ME.

VERY WELL, CHIEF.
I SUPPOSE IT'S AN
OLD WAR WOUND
ACTING UP.



NO, SIR --IT'S
HOUSEMAID'S
KNEE, SIR!

WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU TOOK A NICE LEISURELY DRIVE TO YOUR LOCAL CINEMA, PUT OUT FOR A LARGE BUTTERED POPCORN, SAT THROUGH TWO HOURS OF HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURE, AND BY THE TIME YOU GOT HOME YOU COULDN'T REMEMBER THE PLOT, PLACE, MUSIC OR WHO EVEN STARRED IN THE DARN THING? WHAT?! THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED TO YOU? WELL, NEVER FEAR, IT WILL AS SOON AS YOU SEE...

THE DRIp

WRITTEN & EXECUTED BY DAVE MANAK

LETTERED BY TODD KLEIN

HI, I'M **BAIL**, YOUR TYPICAL, MODERN DAY TYPE LIBERATED WOMAN, AND THE **REAL HERO** OF THIS MOVIE. MY **ONLY** HANG-UP IS AN ACUTE FEAR OF **BLOODY CHICKEN FEET!**

I'M **DAV-ODD**, THE **REAL HERO** OF THIS MOVIE. I TRAVEL TO ALL OF THE RESORT AREAS OF THE WORLD TRYING TO LOOK VERY MACHO. MY ACUTE FEAR IS THAT **BAIL** WILL COME OFF LOOKING **PRETTIER** THAN ME!

MEET THE **REAL HERO, ME, ROVER FLEECE!** AFTER ALL, HOW MANY **TOP HOLLYWOOD** STARS WOULD GIVE A BUNCH OF **SOAP OPERA** REJECTS LIKE THESE A SHOT AT THE BIG-TIME? MY ONLY WORRY IS MY MAKING THEM LOOK **TOO GOOD!**

I'M **RATMAN COUGHER**, THE **REAL HERO** HERE! I'M THE ONE WHO MAKES THIS MOVIE BY GIVING IT A TOUCH OF **CRUSTY REALISM**... WHICH IS NO GREAT SURPRISE BECAUSE AFTER **FORTY YEARS** IN HOLLYWOOD, THIS IS HOW I **REALLY LOOK AND ACT!**

MY NAME'S **ROACH**, AND I'M THE **HERO** OF THIS FILM BECAUSE I CONSENTED TO PLAY THE ROLE OF THE **MANDATORY BLACK VILLAIN**... MY BIG WORRY IS THAT ALL OF THE FILM CRITICS WILL NOTICE ME!

YOU'RE ALL **CRAZY!** I'M THE **REAL HERO** AROUND HERE!

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE **CATERER!** IF IT WAS UP TO THIS BUNCH OF **DOPE** TO FEED THEMSELVES, THIS FILM WOULD **NEVER** GET FINISHED! MY ONLY WORRY IS THAT THEY'LL FIND OUT **WHAT** I'VE BEEN FEEDING THEM!







EXCUSE ME, BUT I'M A DEALER IN RARE GLASS-- ESPECIALLY LITTLE AMPULES FILLED WITH MYSTERIOUS YELLOW STUFF-- I'LL BET YOU HAVE SOME, DON'T YOU?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE D...



...DON'T! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, SIR, OUR FOOD IS GETTING COLD!

WELL I HOPE IT'S NOT GETTING WARM... YOU HAPPEN TO BE EATING ICE CREAM, FOOL!

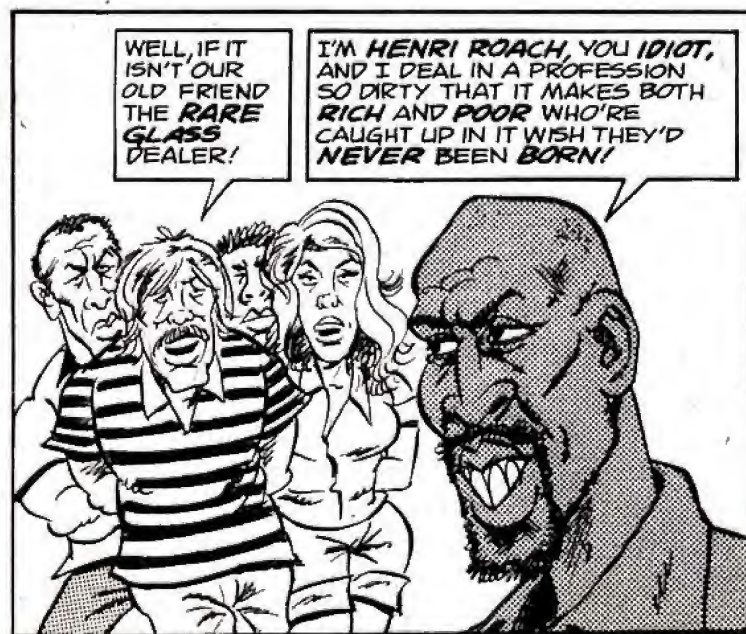


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WRONG WITH COMING TO THE ISLANDS DURING THE OFF SEASON...

WHAT'S THAT?



THE CAB DRIVERS AROUND HERE WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET A FARE!



WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD FRIEND THE RARE GLASS DEALER!

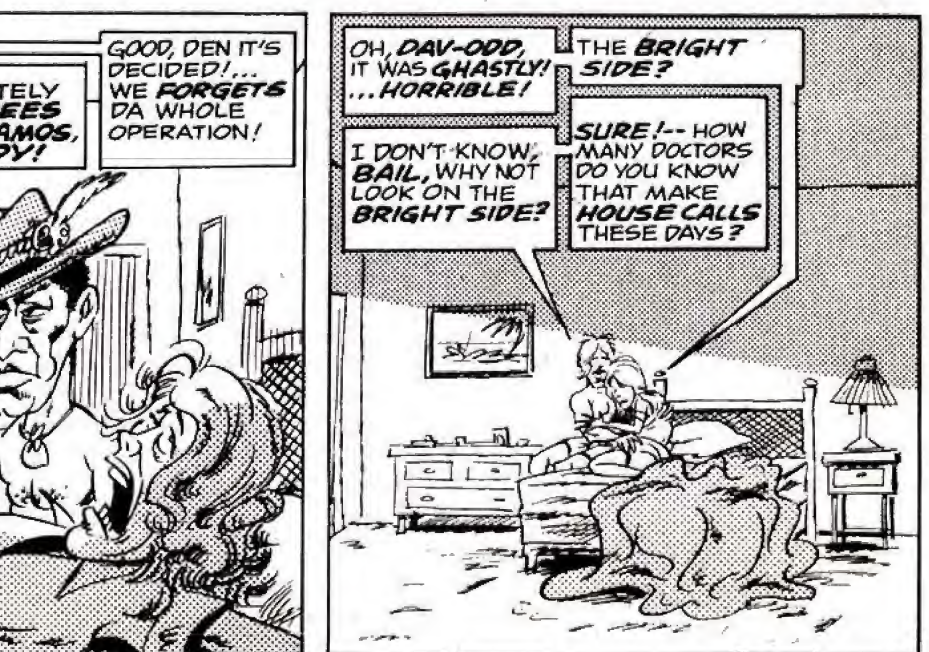
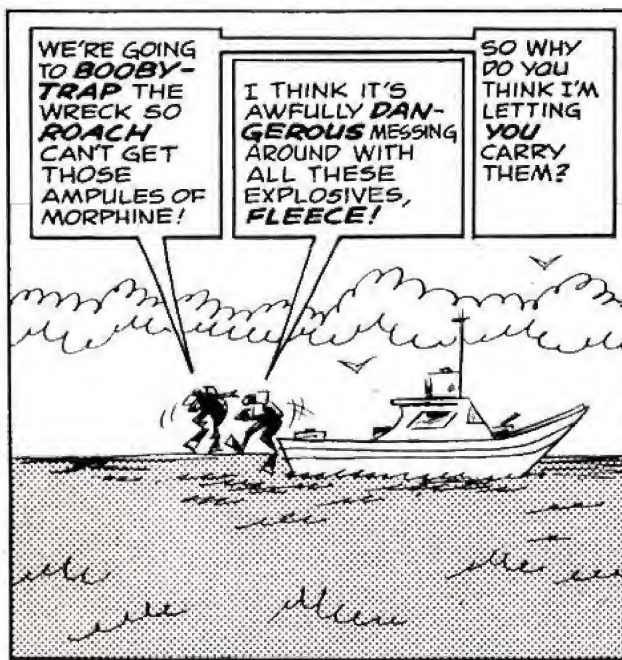
I'M HENRI ROACH, YOU IDIOT, AND I DEAL IN A PROFESSION SO DIRTY THAT IT MAKES BOTH RICH AND POOR WHO'RE CAUGHT UP IN IT WISH THEY'D NEVER BEEN BORN!

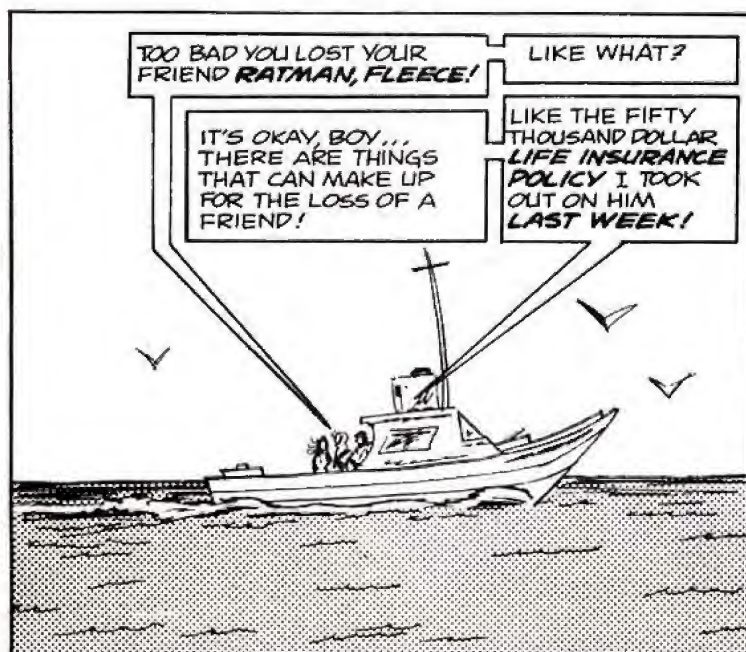


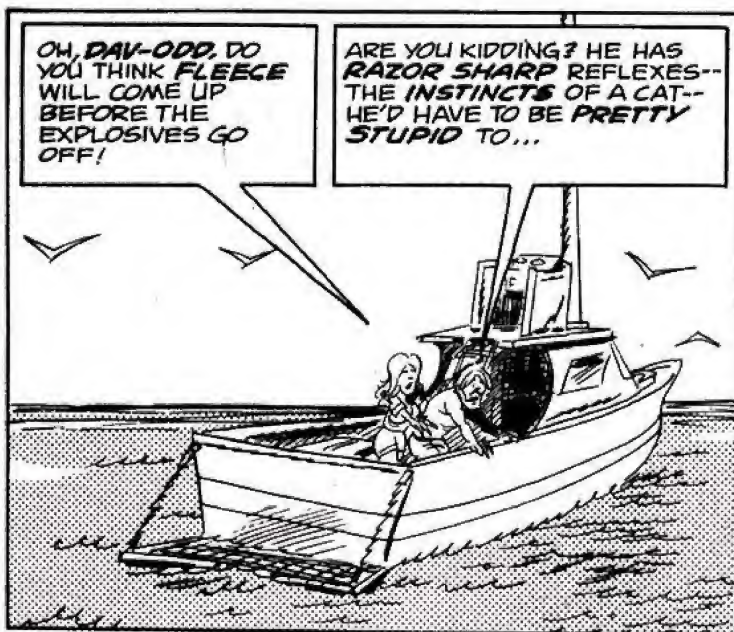
YOU ROTTEN SCUM! YOU'RE AN AUDITOR FOR THE INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE!

VERY CLOSE, BUT INCORRECT... YOU HAVE ONE SECOND TO TELL ME WHERE THAT AMPULE IS... OKAY, TIMES UP!

YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, ROACH... ROVER FLEECE HAS IT!







FIN!
PAWS INTENDED!

...SO HOW COME MEN LIKE YOU MORE, MARY

BECAUSE I'M STILL A VIRGIN!

SINCE WHEN DID MEN DIG VIRGINS?

SINCE MY HUSBAND PUT UP THE MONEY FOR THIS CORNBALL SHOW!



MARY WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC WITH HER FRIEND'S PROBLEM...

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE! HER LIFE-STYLE BEFORE IT DRIVES HER TO THE GRAVE!

WHAT'S SO DANGEROUS ABOUT HER LIFE-STYLE, MARY?

IT MAKES ME JEALOUS ENOUGH TO KILL HER!



BESIDES, SHE'S SO CLEVER AND CHARMING, THE AUDIENCE LIKES HER MORE THAN ME!

BUT HOW CAN YOU CHANGE HER?

BY FINDING HER A HUSBAND AND GIVING HER A SHOW THAT'LL MAKE HER AS DULL AND TRITE AS I AM!



AND THAT'S HOW A SCINTILLATING STAR-LET WAS CONVERTED INTO A CLICHE CHARACTER WHOSE TRIVIAL, UNORIGINAL ADVENTURES ARE PRESENTED UNDER THE NAME OF....



ROADER

GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer



SOB! NOW THAT YOU'RE MARRIED ROADER, WHAT'LL BECOME OF ME?

YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE BOUNTY COMMERCIALS, MA!

DROP DEAD!



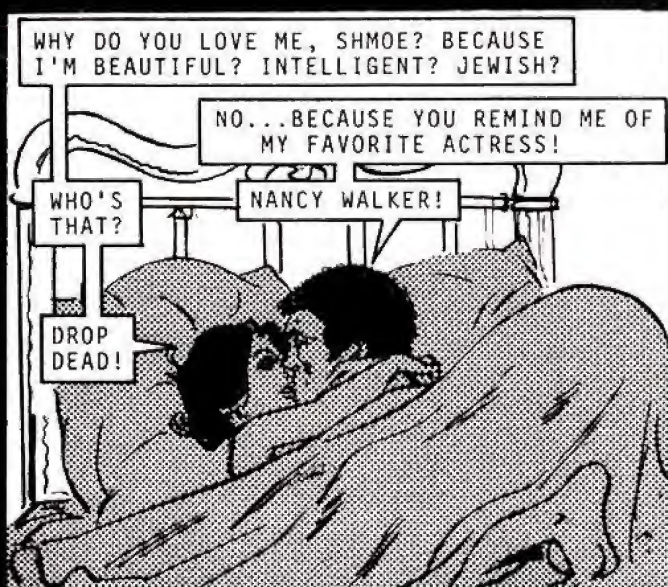
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, MRS. STERNOCAN, YOU HAVEN'T LOST A DAUGHTER, YOU'VE GAINED A SON!

THAT KLUTZ? BETTER I SHOULD REMAIN CHILDLESS!



BUT ONE THING YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT... SHMOE MAKES ROADER LOOK LIKE A TALENTED ACTRESS!

DROP DEAD!



WHY DO YOU LOVE ME, SHMOE? BECAUSE I'M BEAUTIFUL? INTELLIGENT? JEWISH?

NO... BECAUSE YOU REMIND ME OF MY FAVORITE ACTRESS!

WHO'S THAT?

NANCY WALKER!

DROP DEAD!



HAPPY FIRST-DAY-OF-OUR-MARRIAGE, SHMOE DARLING! I GOT YOU THIS ANNIVERSARY GIFT!

AN APPLICATION FOR UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE!

WHAT IS IT, ROADER?

WE'LL NEED IT ONCE THE SPONSOR SEES THIS SHOW!



GOOD MORNING, ROADER!

EEEEK! WHO ARE YOU?

I'M BRAND-X, YOUR SISTER! MY JOB IS TO BARGE IN WHENEVER THE SCRIPT GETS DULL!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS YOU CAN'T COME BARGING IN EVERY 22 SECONDS!



ROADER, HOW COME I HAVE A WEIGHT-PROBLEM, AND YOU DON'T?

YOU HAVE TO MARRY A MAN WHO INSPIRES YOU TO REMAIN SLIM AND SEXY... A MAN LIKE SHMOE!

YOU JUST CONVINCED ME TO STAY FAT AND FRIGID!

HI, MY NAME'S GARISH LIVER! WHAT THIS SHOW NEEDS IS A HANDSOME TEENAGER WHO CAN ALSO ACT!

NO -- THEY HIRED ME BECAUSE THE PRODUCER HAS A GIRLFRIEND... MY SISTER!

IS THAT WHY THEY HIRED YOU?

I'M FRUSTRATED, ROADER... EVERY CHICK I DATE IS EITHER BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB OR SMART BUT UGLY.

CHEER UP, GARISH... ONE DAY YOU'LL MEET A GIRL THAT'S JUST RIGHT FOR YOU -- UGLY AND DUMB!

I'M SPLITTING, ROADER.. I'VE GOT THE SEVEN-YEAR-ITCH!

BUT WE'VE BEEN MARRIED LESS THAN A YEAR!

A YEAR WITH YOU, ROADER IS LIKE SEVEN YEARS IN TWEED JOCKEY SHORTS!

DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER BE BACK TOGETHER?

MAYBE... AFTER I SOW MY WILD OATS!

HOW LONG WILL THAT TAKE?

IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW SOON I PLANT MY SEEDS!

BOO-HOO... I'M SEX-STARVED! SINCE SHMOE LEFT ME, I HAVE TO DEPEND ON "MS." MAGAZINE FOR MY KICKS!

AND IT'S ALL HER FAULT!

ROADER, HOW CAN YOU BLAME HER?

BECAUSE WHEN I NEEDED HER MOST --

SHE DESERTED ME FOR HER OWN SHOW!!



ROADER, I FOUND YOU A JOB WHERE YOU'LL MEET A LOT OF RICH MEN!

SHANG-HIDE MASSAGE PARLOR!

WHAT PLACE IS THAT?



GARISH, DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT GOES ON IN THOSE MASSAGE PARLORS?

NOPE -- THEY'RE AFRAID TO LET ME IN!

WHAT ARE THEY AFRAID OF?

MY FATHER... HE'S ONE OF THEIR TOP CUSTOMERS!



ROADER, YOU'RE A LIBERATED CHICK -- A SWINGER! WHY ARE YOU SO UPTIGHT ABOUT SEX?

IT'S NOT ME THAT'S UPTIGHT...IT'S HIM!

WHO? YOUR HUSBAND?

NO, DUMMY... THE WRITER OF THIS SHOW!



ROADER, I CAME TO MAKE UP!

SHMOE DARLING! I KNEW IF I WAS PATIENT...

WHOA! I DIDN'T SAY MAKE OUT -- I SAID MAKE UP!

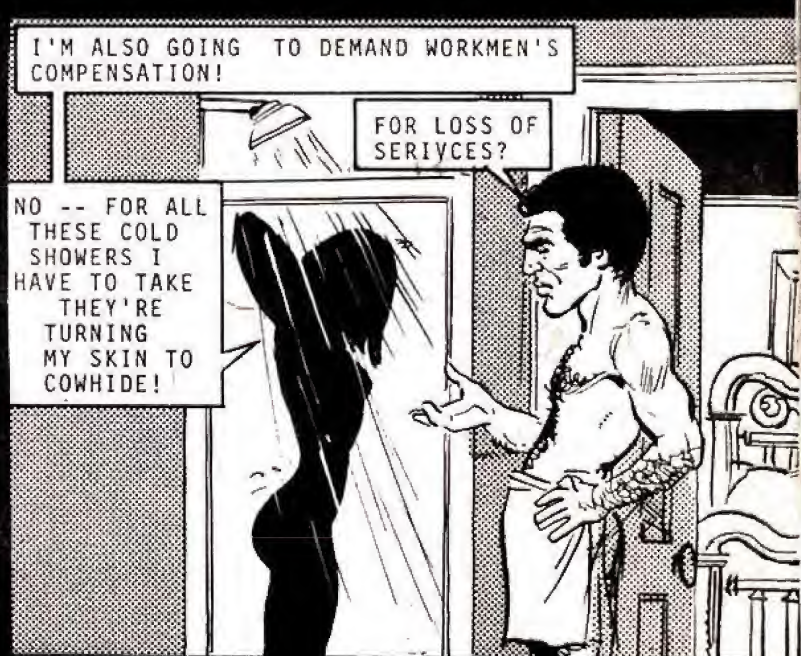
TONIGHT IS HALLOWEEN, AND I'M GOING TO A COSTUME PARTY!



I CAN'T TAKE THIS FRUSTRATION ANYMORE! I'M GOING TO SUE THE DIRECTOR, THE PRODUCER, THE MTM PUSSYCAT!

LOSS OF SERVICES!

SUE THEM FOR WHAT?



I'M ALSO GOING TO DEMAND WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION!

FOR LOSS OF SERIYCES?

NO -- FOR ALL THESE COLD SHOWERS I HAVE TO TAKE THEY'RE TURNING MY SKIN TO COWHIDE!

SINCE GETTING MY OWN
SHOW, I'VE TURNED
INTO A DESPERATE PRUDE!

SO WHAT? I
KNOW WOMEN
WHO'VE EARNED
MILLIONS BEING
DESPERATE
PRUDES!

NAME
ONE!

ME!

STILL, IF YOU MUST
HAVE SEX, I'VE GOT
JUST THE MAN
FOR YOU!

OOOH...WHO'S HE
LIKE? PAUL NEWMAN?
BURT REYNOLDS?

GOOD ENOUGH!

NO, HE'S MORE
LIKE RICH
LITTLE...

...IMITATING
ABE VIGODA!

LET'S
START
FROM
SCRATCH!

ROADER'S GOT A SECRET LOVER!

HOW CAN YOU TELL?

SHE STOPPED TAKING SHOWERS,
AND SNEAKS OFF EVERY NIGHT!

THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

THAT
PROVES
IT!

SHE
QUIT
THE
HARRY
REEMS
FAN
CLUB!

LET'S FOLLOW HER --FIND OUT WHO THE GUY IS!

IT'S NOT RIGHT TO SPY ON THEM!

WHO'S SPYING? I WANT TO AUDITION
THEM FOR MY NEW BUSINESS!

WHAT
BUSINESS?

PORNO
FILMS!

CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

NOPE --THEY STUFFED
THE KEYHOLE!

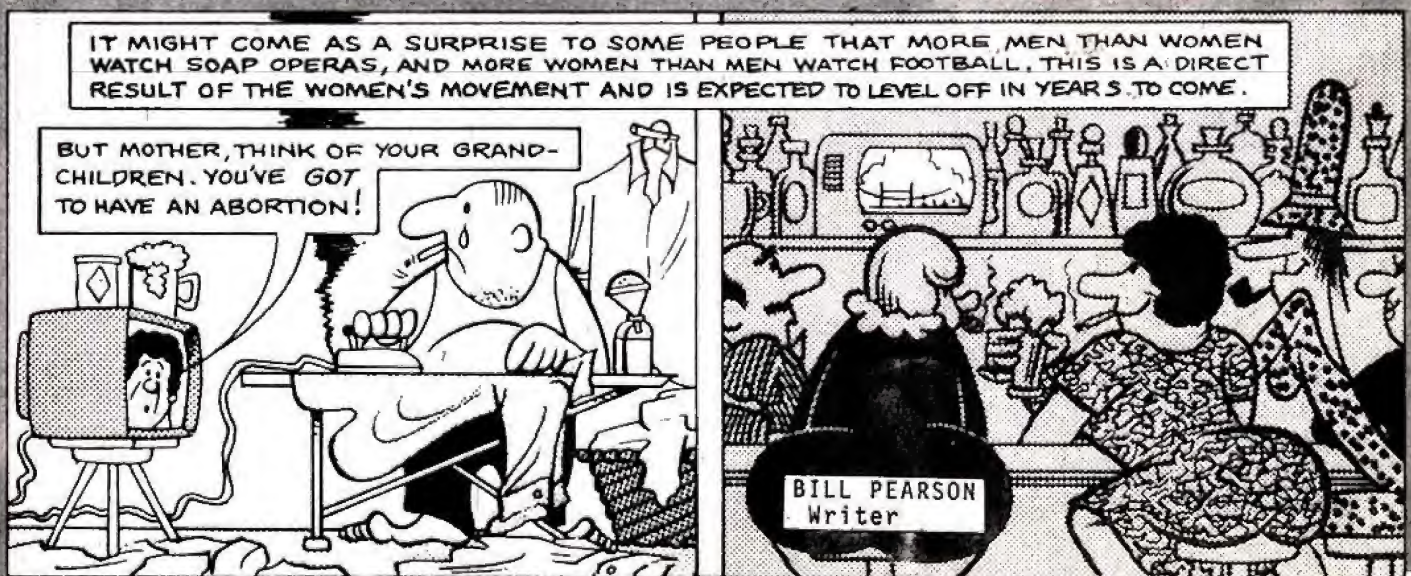
THEN JUST LISTEN...
MAYBE WE'LL
RECOGNIZE HER
LOVER'S VOICE!

HELLO,
THIS IS
CARLTON
YOUR
DOORMAN!

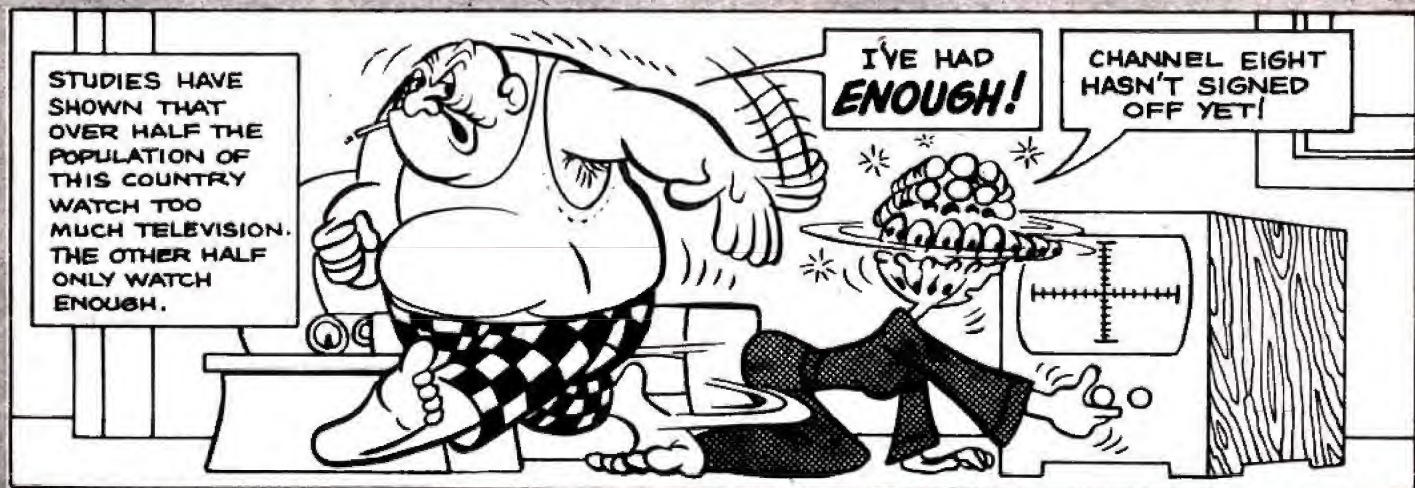
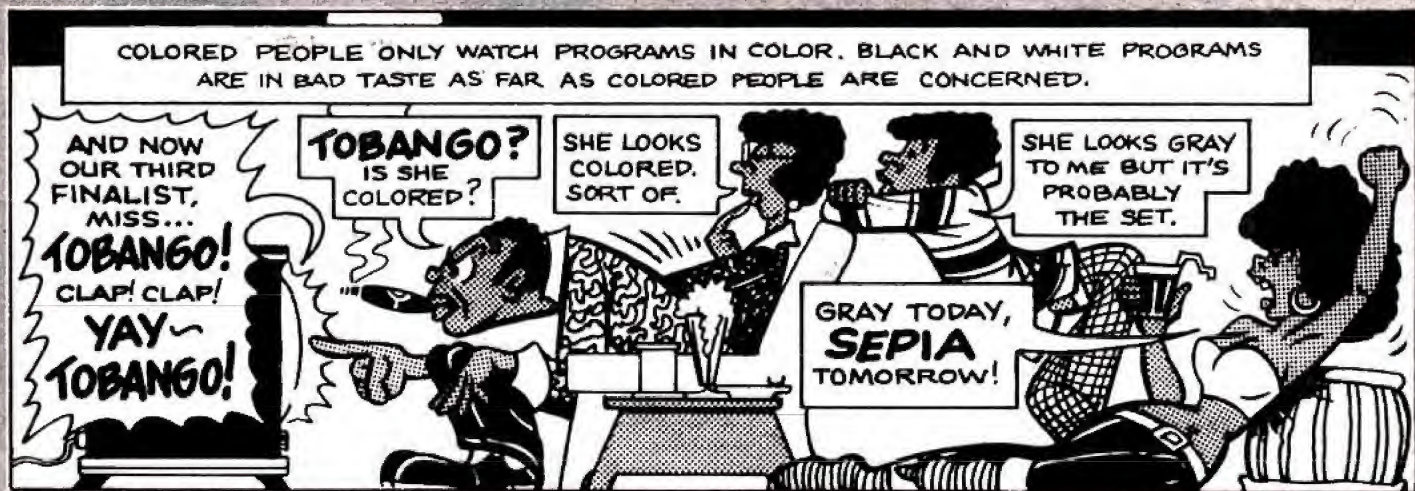
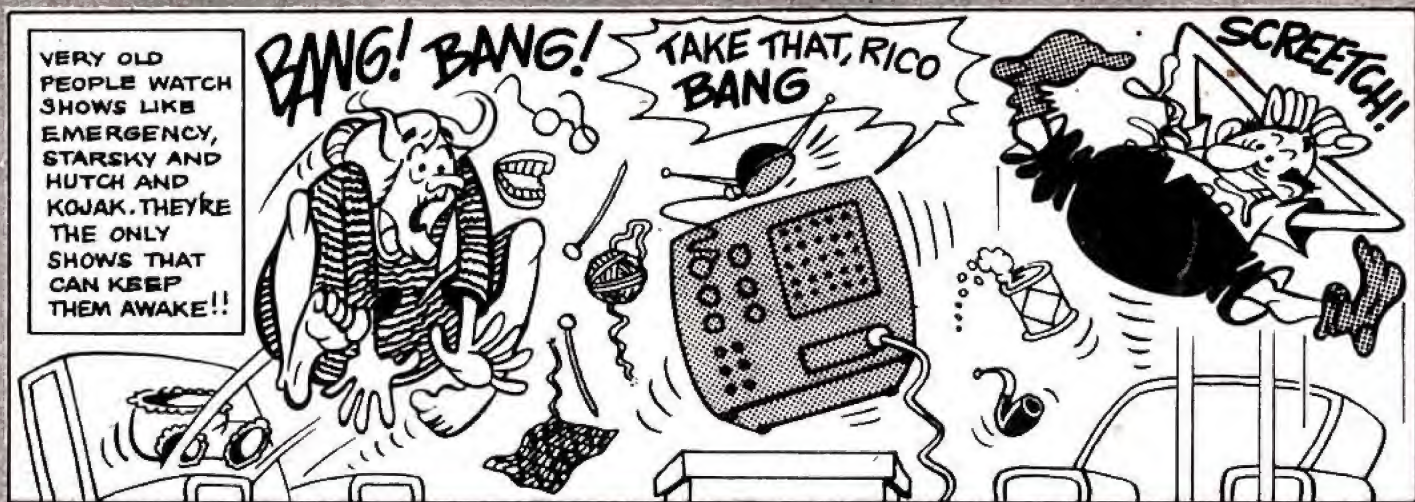
MMMM...
SOCK IT
TO ME
AGAIN,
BABY!

LET'S FACE IT, EVERYBODY'S WATCHING. NOBODY WANTS TO ADMIT IT, THOUGH. THAT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVEAWAY THAT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING BETTER TO DO. HERE'S THE REAL SCOOP ON—

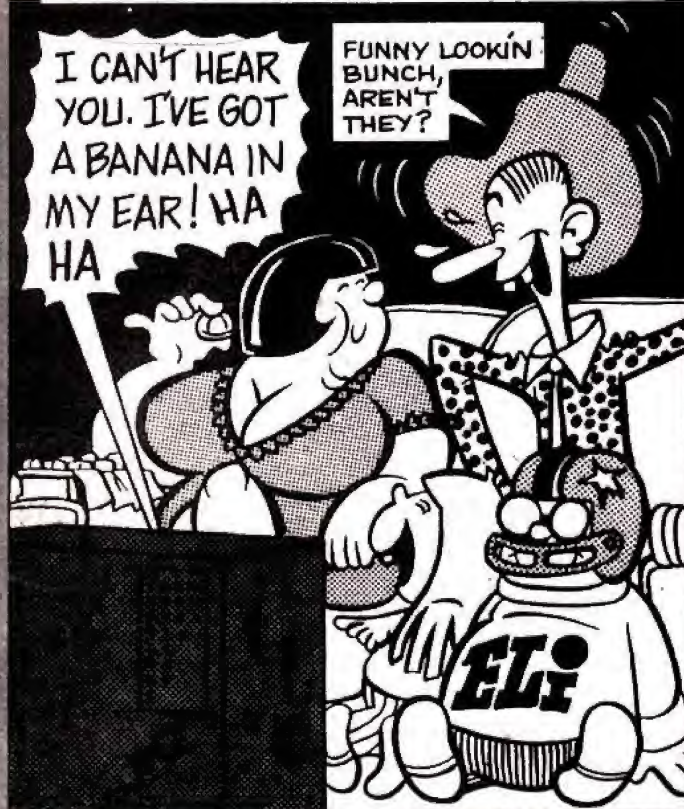
WHO'S WATCHING WHAT!



BILL PEARSON
Writer



ONCE IN AWHILE SOMETHING GREAT COMES ON, LIKE AN ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE TRIBUTE TO THE GREAT BANANAS OF HISTORY. A TREAT FOR FRUIT LOVERS, THESE SHOWS ARE ALSO POPULAR WITH EVERY AGE AND SOCIAL GROUP.



NOBODY WATCHES THE NEWS EXCEPT POLITICIANS, MOVIE ACTORS OR OTHER EXHIBITIONISTS WHO THINK THEY MIGHT CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THEMSELVES, UNLESS A DISASTER OCCURS. EVERYBODY ENJOYS A GOOD DISASTER.



WEALTHY PEOPLE, STRANGELY ENOUGH, WATCH DULL PROGRAMS, LIKE THE STOCK MARKET REPORT, WHILE POOR FAMILIES WATCH SLICK ENTERTAINING PROGRAMS, LIKE THE \$25,000 PYRAMID!

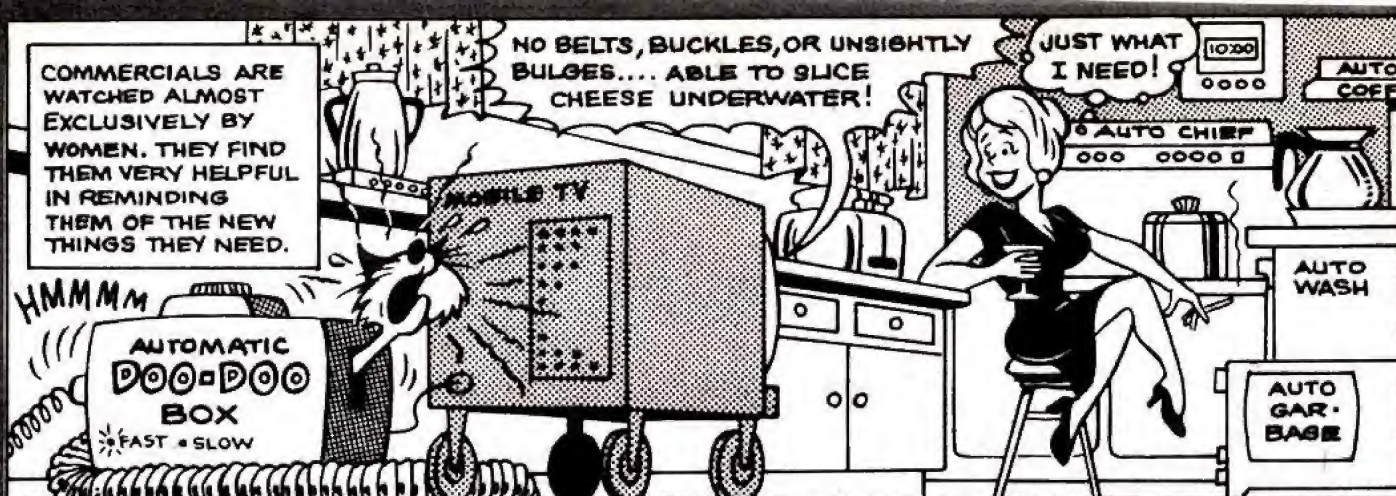
AND NOW, FOR \$10,000 AND A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF DOG FOOD, NAME SEVEN THINGS THAT ARE STIFF!



FOREIGNERS WHO COME TO THIS COUNTRY WATCH THE WEATHER REPORTS. THEY FIND THE DETAILED PREDICTIONS FASCINATING, PARTICULARLY SINCE THEY'RE USUALLY WRONG.

BUNNY TODAY, CHANCE OF RAIN 10% TONIGHT 7% TOMORROW.





CONVICTS, OF COURSE, WATCH CRIME SHOWS WHICH KEEP THEM UP-TO-DATE ON THE LATEST WRINKLES IN BURGLARY, EMBEZZLEMENT, AND TERRORISM WHILE THEY'RE TEMPORARILY SIDELINED BETWEEN JOBS....

BUT MR. COLUMBO, THE ROOM WAS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR THE VICTIM, AND LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!....

NOW REMEMBER, MEN, THE POWER WILL ONLY BE OFF FOR A FEW MINUTES... TIMING IS CRUCIAL....



EXECUTIVES, CARTOONISTS, AND OTHER INTELLIGENT PEOPLE USUALLY WATCH SPORTS AND OTHER CULTURAL EVENTS (LIKE THE SENATE WATERGATE HEARINGS) IN WHICH THE OUTCOME IS UNCERTAIN.

DEAN HAS BROKEN FORMATION! HE'S RUNNING BACKWARDS WITH THE BALL! MITCHELL THROWS A BLOCK BUT THE REST OF THE TEAM IS COMPLETELY CONFUSED, RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIELD.

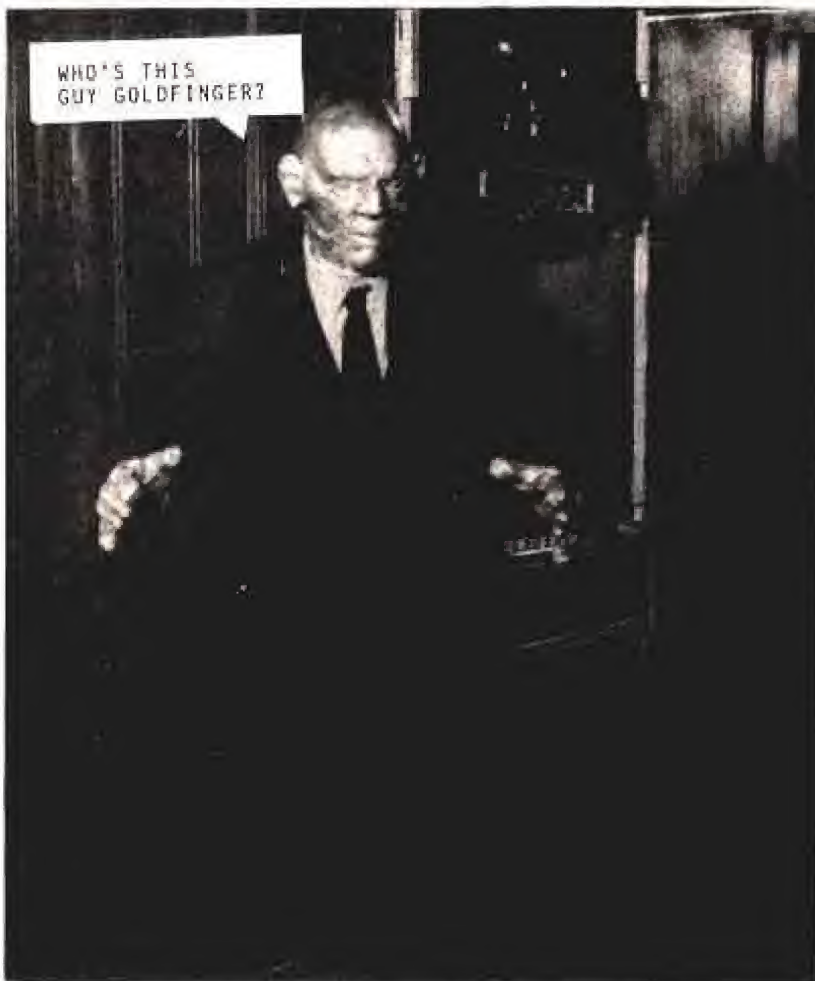
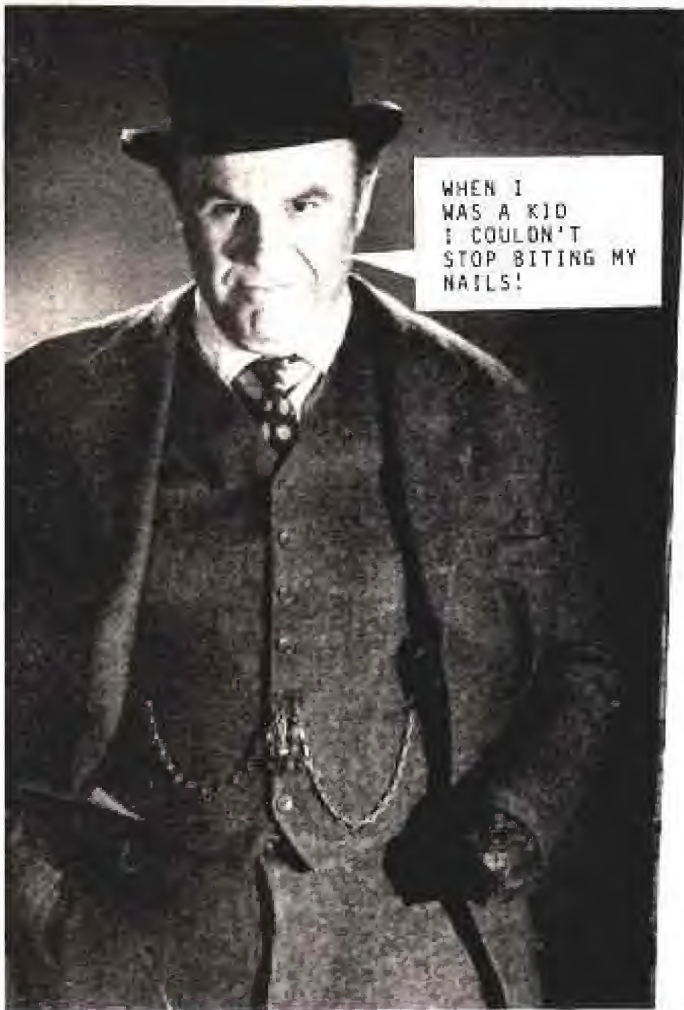


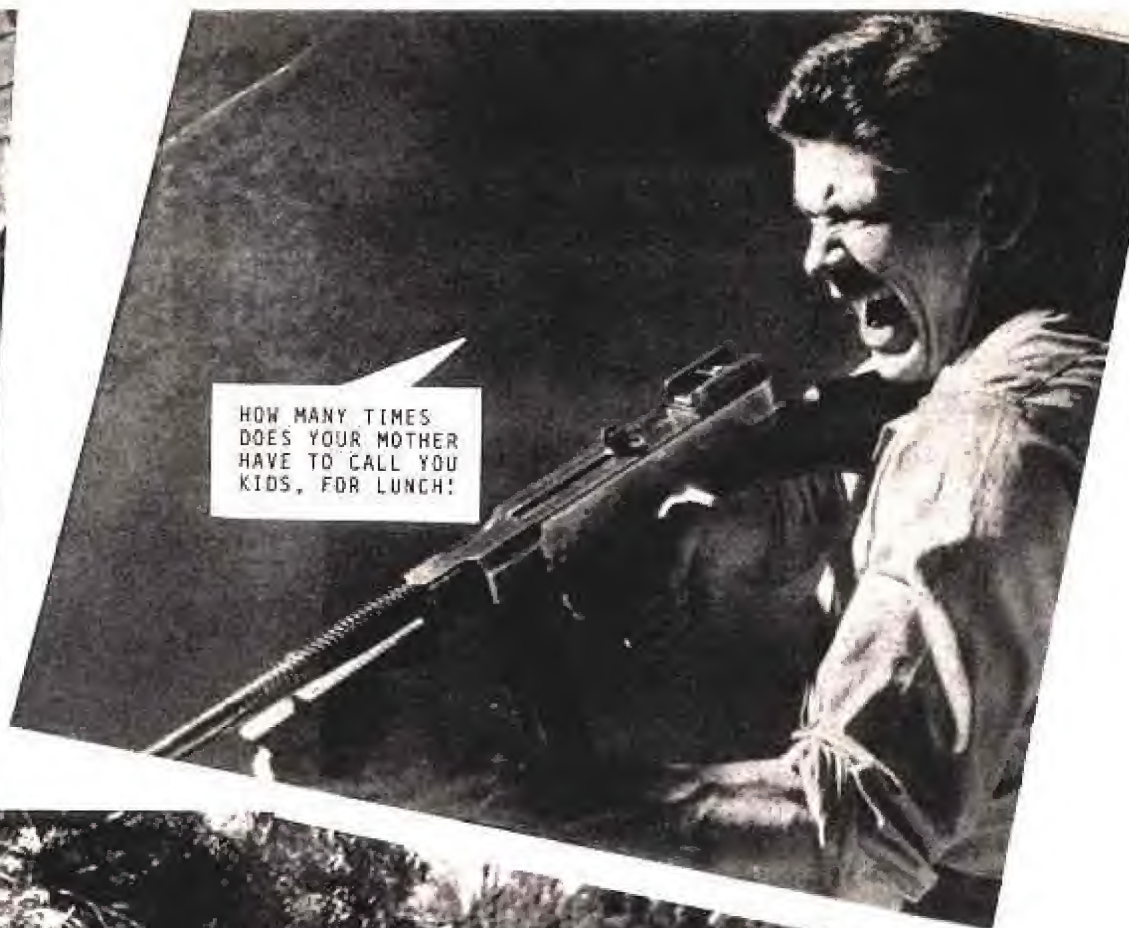
SO IN CONCLUSION, IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS TO ANYONE WHO HAS EVER FOUND HIMSELF WATCHING SOMETHING TOTALLY WORTHLESS AND ASKED HIMSELF: "WHY AM I WATCHING THIS?!" THAT, NO MATTER HOW BAD IT IS..... YOU ARE NOT ALONE!

WHAT'S ON, HON?

I LOVE LUCY, WHAT ELSE? YOU KNOW IT'S MY FAVORITE PROGRAM.







HOW MANY TIMES
DOES YOUR MOTHER
HAVE TO CALL YOU
KIDS, FOR LUNCH!



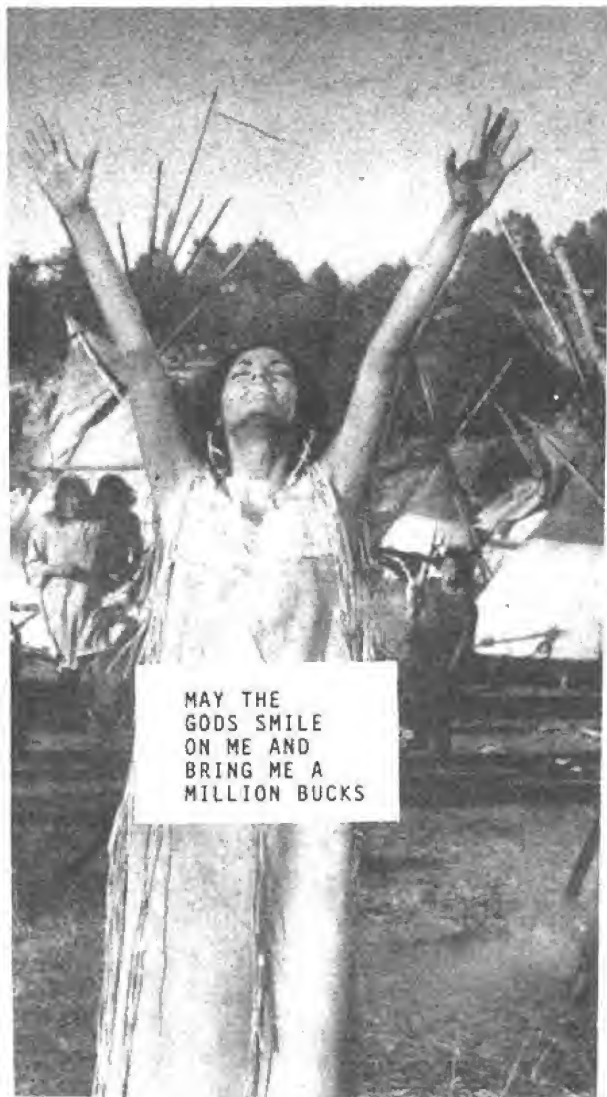
WAVE IT LIKE YOU
MEANT IT, STUPID!



WAS THAT
YOUR SWORD
OR MINE?



CAREFUL! THAT
THING IS SHARP
AS HELL!



MAY THE
GODS SMILE
ON ME AND
BRING ME A
MILLION BUCKS



AWW! COME ON,
GIMME A RIDE!



DO YOU LIKE IT?
IT WAS ON SALE!



I AM WOMAN.....
I AM INVINCIBLE
....I AM TIRED!



MAY YOUR STINKING
DESERT BE FLOODED
WITH OIL IF YOU
KILL ME!



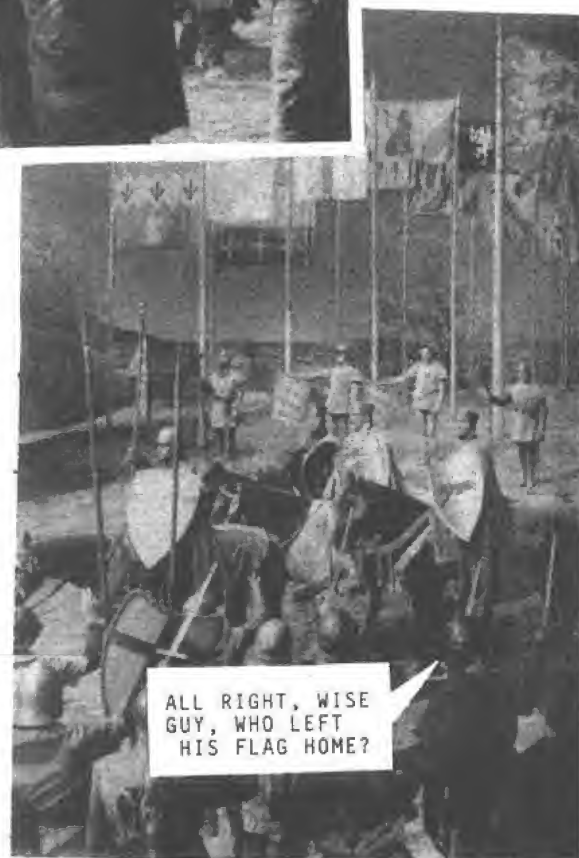
YOU'RE LOW ABOUT A
QUART OF BLOOD!



WHO WANTS TO
GO TO THE
WAR DANCE
WITH ME?



SHE'S SEEN MORE
MATTRESSES THAN
HOLIDAY INN!



ALL RIGHT, WISE
GUY, WHO LEFT
HIS FLAG HOME?



M.I.S.H M.A.S.H

MOST INSULTING SHOW HASSLING MOBILE ARMY SURGICAL HOSPITALS



SHORTLY, IN MAJ. BOOKBURNER'S TENT....



I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU, RANK!
IT'S ABOUT CORP. KLINKER!

YES! YES, MARGERINE!
BUT JUST STAND THERE!
I WANT TO ALWAYS RE
MEMBER YOU AS YOU
ARE NOW!

THAT DEGENERATE
IS A THREAT TO
THE NATION!
I HAVE A PLAN TO
SAVE AMERICA!
MY TENT! TEN
TONIGHT!

YES! (SMACK)
YES! (SMACK)
FOR THE GOOD
OF THE
NATION!



THEN AS THEY BOTH LEAVE....

YOU HEARD,
SECRET
AGENT B-1?
IT'S HIGH
TREASON!

NO IT'S LOW
INTELLIGENCE!
BUT WE'LL
SCREW THEM UP
FOR THE GOOD
OF THE NATION!



WE NEED YOUR
HELP IN A
SLIGHTLY ILL-
LEGAL
ACTION
SIDECAR!

SORRY, CAPT. KRAPPER!
I AM A TOTAL INNOCENT
AND COULD NEVER
PARTICIPATE IN ANYTHING
CRIMINAL!



NOT EVEN IF IT WOULD
MAKE LIFE HELL--
EXCUSE ME!--HECK FOR
HOT-HIPS AND MAJ.
BOOKBURNER?

WHERE ARE THEY? POINT
ME AT THEM, THOSE
ROTTEN, LOUSY MOTHER--

I THINK
WE HIT
A
NERVE
DOCTOR!



OH, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE, RANK! WE'VE GOT SO MUCH TO DO --FOR THE GOOD OF THE NATION!

RIGHT! (PANT) WE HAVE TO FEEL OUT THE SUBVER-SIVES, NO MATTER THE COST!

WE MUST BARE THE ENTIRE PLOT! (PANT!)

RIGHT!(GASP!) EXPOSE EVERYTHING! BECAUSE IT IS ALL---

--FOR THE GOOD OF THE NATION! (PANT!) (GASP!)

HOW ARE WE FOR SOUND, FISH-EYE?

OKAY FOR SOUND!

OH! RANK! OH! MARGERINE!

HOW ARE WE FOR PICTURES, KLINKER?

READY WHEN YOU ARE C.B.!

THEN--THIS IS A TAKE!

TORRID PICTURES PRESENTS "PASSIONATE PATRIOTS"

SIDECAR, YOU CAN'T SHOOT MOVIES WITH-OUT LIGHTS

THIS IS NIGHT-FIGHTING EQUIPMENT, SIR! YOU CAN'T SEE THE LIGHT FROM THAT FLOODLAMP, BUT THE FILM CAN!

OH, MY GOD, MARGERINE----
YOU'RE SO P--P--PATRIOTIC

CUT!

C--CUT?

GOOD GRIEF
WE'VE BEEN
BUGGED!

FORGET IT, MARGERINE!
THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN
ESCAPE INSECTS IN S.E.
ASIA!



THE NEXT DAY...

COL. POTTY,
I DEMAND
YOU DO
SOMETHING
WITH
CORP.
KLINKER!

I CAN'T
MARGERINE!
MY WIFE
WON'T
LET ME!



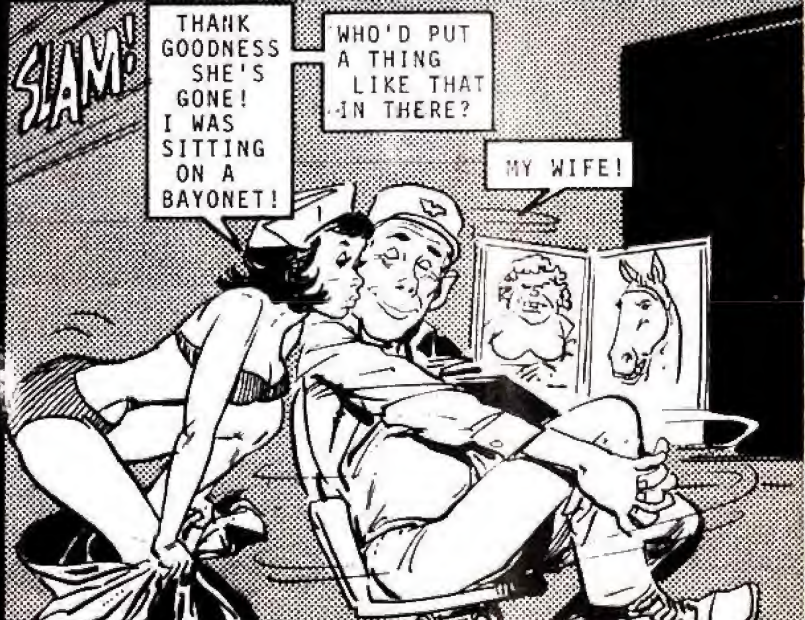
AT LEAST MAKE HIM TAKE
OFF HIS WOMEN'S CLOTHES!

I CAN'T
MAJOR
MY WIFE
WON'T
LET ME!



OOOO! YOU'RE
INFURIATING!
GO KISS A
HORSE'S
PATOOTIE!

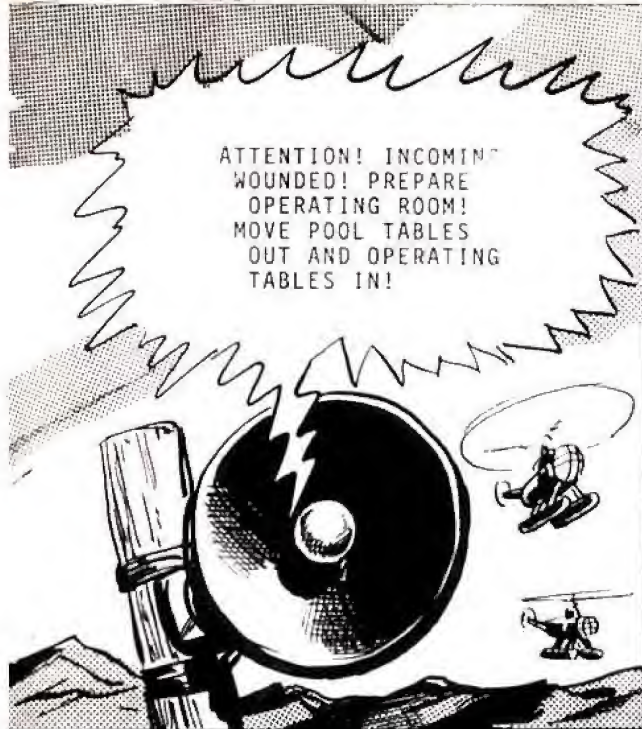
I CAN'T,
MARGERINE!
MY HORSE
WON'T LET
ME!



THANK
GOODNESS
SHE'S
GONE!
I WAS
SITTING
ON A
BAYONET!

WHO'D PUT
A THING
LIKE THAT
IN THERE?

MY WIFE!



ATTENTION! INCOMIN'
WOUNDED! PREPARE
OPERATING ROOM!
MOVE POOL TABLES
OUT AND OPERATING
TABLES IN!

IN THE O.R.,
FUN-LOVING BOYS
AND GIRLS
BECOME A
WELL-OILED
MACHINE!

I WISH THEY
WOULDN'T GET
SO WELL
OILED BEFORE
THEY OPERATE!



DOWN BY THE OLD
PILL STREAM.....



DOC, WHEN YOU'RE DONE,
WILL I BE ABLE TO PLAY
THE VIOLIN?

YOU
BET
SON!



THAT'S
FUNNY,
I COULD
NEVER
PLAY
THE
VIOLIN
BEFORE!

THIS WILL BE
KRAPPER'S
FOURTH
TOUGUE-ECTOMY
THIS WEEK!



RANK! GEN. DIMBULB
IS ARRIVING TO
INSPECT THE CAMP!
DO YOU REALIZE
WHAT THIS MEANS?

YES, I COULD
GET COURT
MARTIALED! I
HAVEN'T
SWEEPED UNDER
MY BED IN A
WEEK!

WE'LL STEER THE GENERAL
TO KLINKER'S TENT!
WHEN HE SEES HIM IN
GARTERBELT AND BRA,
IT'S CURTAINS FOR
KLINKER!

I DIDN'T
THINK
ENLISTED
MEN WERE
ENTITLED
TO
CURTAINS
IN THEIR
TENT!



LATER..

GENERAL
DIMBULB,
WELCOME
TO
MISH-MASH!

WHAT'S THAT? WOULD
I LIKE A SPLASH?
WELL, I NEVER
REFUSE A FRIENDLY
DRINK!



NO TIME FOR THAT, GENERAL! THERE'S
A SUBVERSIVE, DEGENERATE INFLUENCE
IN THIS COMPANY!

OH THERE IS, EH? WELL
I'M A SPECIALIST AT
FERRETTING OUT THOSE
COMMIE RATS!



IT'S NOT A
COMMIE,
IT'S
SOMETHING
WORSE!

WORSE?! GOOD GRIEF! BE RIGHT
WITH YOU! BUT I NEED MY
ADJUTANT TO TAKE NOTES!

SARGENT
PEPPER!



FORGET THE
SARGENT,
SIR! TIME
IS RUNNING
OUT!

I NEVER INVESTIGATE
ANYTHING WITHOUT
MY ADJUTANT!

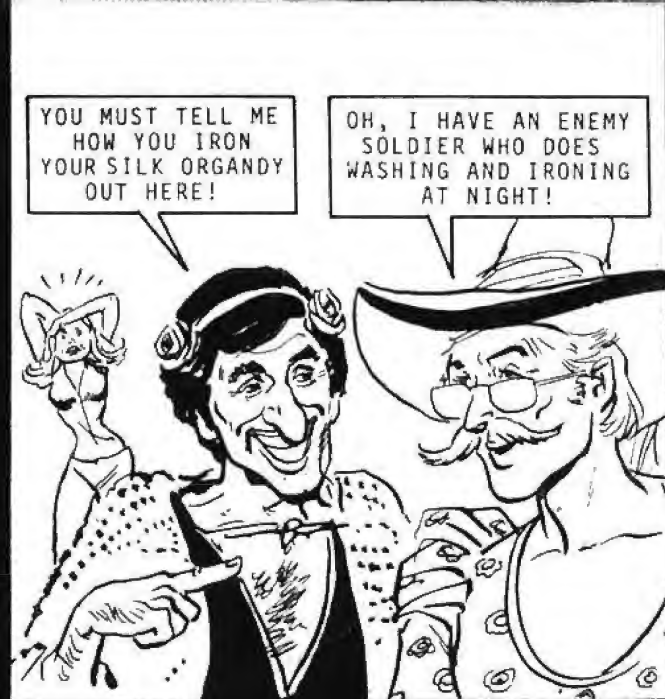
SGT. PEPPER!
ON THE
DOUBLE!





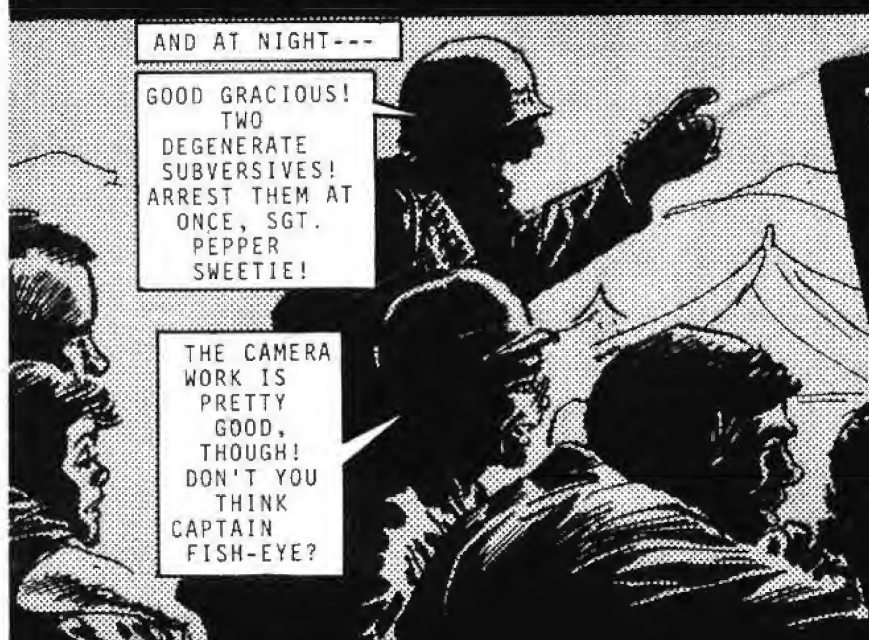
TH--THIS
IS SGT.
PEPPER?

YES! ISN'T
HE DEVINE?



YOU MUST TELL ME
HOW YOU IRON
YOUR SILK ORGANDY
OUT HERE!

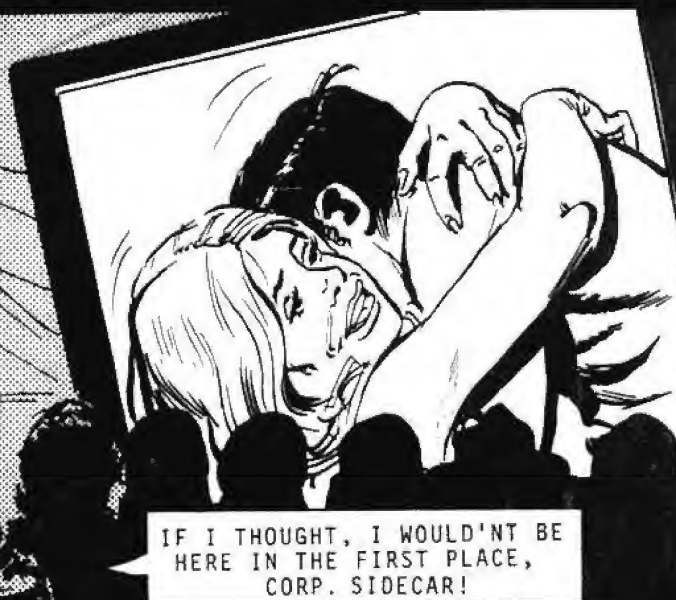
OH, I HAVE AN ENEMY
SOLDIER WHO DOES
WASHING AND IRONING
AT NIGHT!



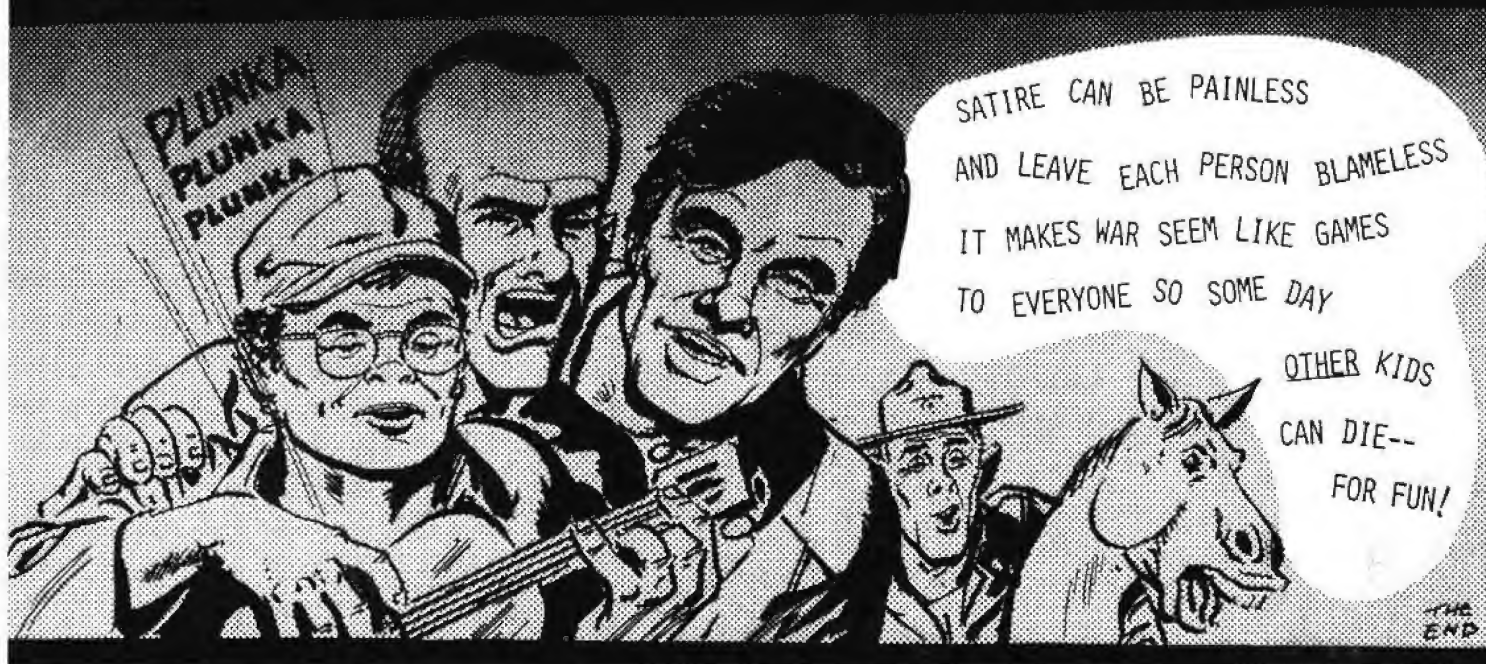
AND AT NIGHT---

GOOD GRACIOUS!
TWO
DEGENERATE
SUBVERSIVES!
ARREST THEM AT
ONCE, SGT.
PEPPER
SWEETIE!

THE CAMERA
WORK IS
PRETTY
GOOD,
THOUGH!
DON'T YOU
THINK
CAPTAIN
FISH-EYE?



IF I THOUGHT, I WOULDN'T BE
HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE,
CORP. SIDECAR!



PLUNKA
PLUNKA
PLUNKA

SATIRE CAN BE PAINLESS
AND LEAVE EACH PERSON BLAMELESS
IT MAKES WAR SEEM LIKE GAMES
TO EVERYONE SO SOME DAY

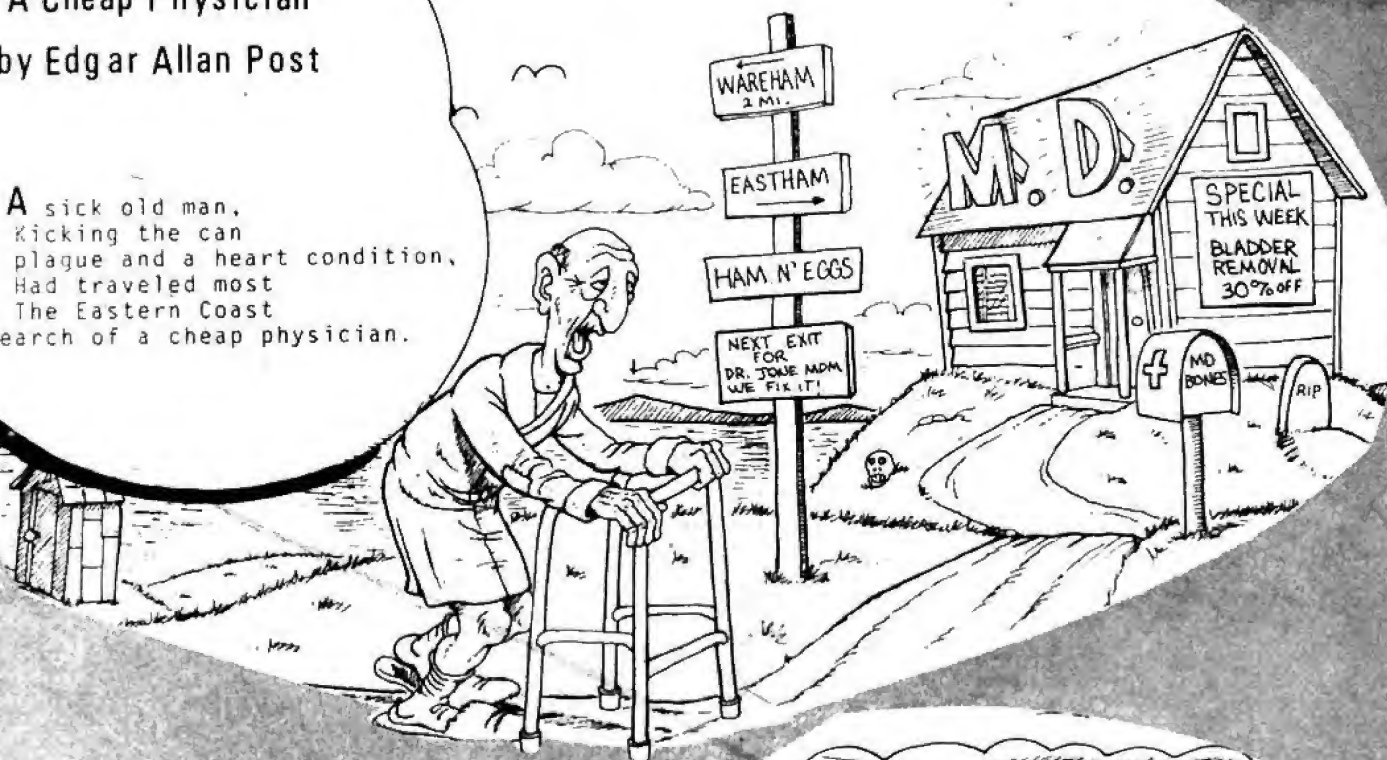
OTHER KIDS
CAN DIE--
FOR FUN!

THE
END

"A Cheap Physician"

by Edgar Allan Post

A sick old man,
Kicking the can
With plague and a heart condition,
Had traveled most
The Eastern Coast
In search of a cheap physician.



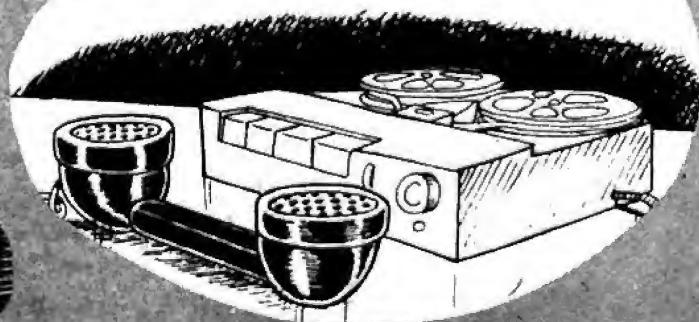
He had ten bills
To spend for pills
And medical assistance -
But he could get
No doc to let
His blood for such a pittance.



His body frayed,
His hopes decayed,
He called the A.M.A. ----
"What doctor (wheeze)
(cough) charges fees
A poor old man can pay? "



"The A.M.A.
Is out today,"
Atape recorder stated ----
"Take aspirin, Jack,
And call us back
When you're emaciated."



"When I was One-and-Twenty-one"

by A.E. Roominghouseman

When I was one-and-twenty-one
And graduating college,
The Dean of Students told me,
"The key to wealth is knowledge;



Go on to get a Master's
And then a Ph.D.
Ten years is not a long time;
Big bucks I'll guarantee."



When I was one-and-thirty-one
I took my Ph.D.
And set out to procure the greens
The Dean had promised me;



I'd like to use my tassel
To strangulate that jerk,
For now I'm five-and-thirty-one
And four years out of work!

"Mugging by Hoods
on a Snowy Evening"

by Robert Frostbite

What these kids want I think I know.
The cop is in the tavern, though;
He will not hear them clubbing me
And ripping off my hard-earned dough.



My wife will think that I'm a jerk
For walking home alone from work
At 8 P.M. without a tank,
An A-Bomb, and a Little Herc.



Although I'm bloodied, bruised and maimed
The kids themselves cannot be blamed;
They're victims of their social frame;
They're victims of their social frames.

DAVID ALLIKAS
Poet

Bill Burke

TAKE A LOVABLE OLD COP AND HIS LOVABLE WIFE, AND MIX THEM WITH A LOVABLE SOCIAL WORKER AND A BUNCH OF LOVABLE JUVENILE DELINQUENTS-- AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT? ONE OF TV'S MOST LOVABLE COMEDIES! BUT THEY HAVE ONE BIG PROBLEM...

FISSH

....IF OUR DEAD PAN HERO SO MUCH AS SNICKERS.....
THE RATINGS GET SICK, SICK, SICKER!--

AREN'T YOU PROUD, BURNEATS, THE WAY WE'RE MOLDING THOSE ROTTEN KIDS INTO HAPPY, PRODUCTIVE CITIZENS?

OH, YES... BUT TELL ME, BARLEY, HOW ARE YOU KEEPING THEM SO QUIET AND BUSY?

BY APPLYING A COURSE I TOOK IN COLLEGE!

WHAT COURSE WAS THAT?

CAREER GUIDANCE!



NOW IF WE COULD ONLY GET FISSH TO BE NICE TO THE CHILDREN

IMPOSSIBLE! FISSH IS A CLASSICAL, TEXTBOOK CASE OF IGNORANTIA PLANUS PEDEM!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

DUMB FLATFOOT!



FISSH--HOW COME YOU'RE SO POOR, YOU HAD TO ADOPT FOSTER KIDS?

'CAUSE I NEVER TOOK BRIBES, BARLEY.. THE MANUAL HAS A TERM FOR COPS LIKE ME!

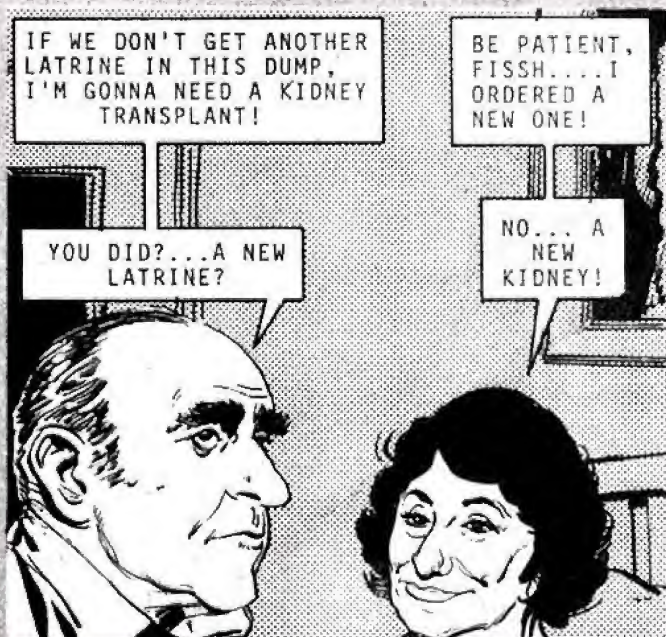
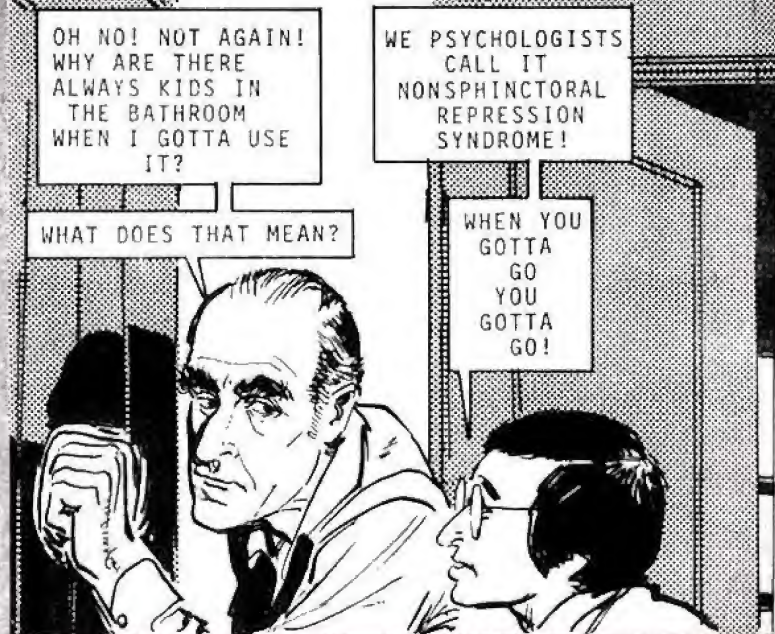
WHAT'S THE TERM?

IGNORANTIA PLANUS PEDEM!



GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer







AT LEAST
THERE'S
ONE THING
I LIKE
ABOUT THIS
PLACE!

WHAT'S THAT,
FISSH?

THE PRIVACY
WE HAVE AT
NIGHT, IN
OUR OWN
BEDROOM!



HI, GANG
WHAT'S
UP?

FLICKTOR
IS DOING
ON-THE-JOB
'TRAINING'!

TRAINING FOR WHA

PORNO HOUSE
CASHIER!



WHAT'S
GOING
ON
HERE?

I--UH--I'M
JUST GIVING
THE KIDS
SOME SEX
EDUCATION,
FISSH!

BY WATCHING BURNEATS AND
ME? I SHOULD ARREST YOU!

WHAT
FOR
PEEPING?

NO---
FRAUD!



GANG, MR. FISSH HAS BEEN REAL
PATIENT WITH US, AND IT'S
TIME WE SHOWED OUR
APPRECIATION!

NOW, WHAT
WOULD
MAKE HIM
HAPPY?

ONLY ONE THING...
THE SIGHT OF
BLOOD!

YEAH--
OUR
BLOOD!



WRONG, DUMMIES!
NOW LISTEN, HERE'S
MY PLAN--BZZ...
BZZ..BZZ..BZZ...

IKE, YOU'RE
AN ABSOLUTE
GENIUS!

WELL, FISSH? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY HOME-MADE CHOCOLATE CUPCAKES?

THEY WORK A LOT FASTER, BURNEATS!

FASTER THAN WHAT?

EX-LAX!



AND YOU KNOW MY PROBLEM, WITH ONLY ONE TOILET IN THE HOUSE!

I'M SORRY, FISSH... WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU?

STOP FEEDING THE KIDS! THAT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE AT THE BATH-ROOM!



OKAY, HERE'S YOUR ASSIGNMENTS! AND REMEMBER, NOT A WORD TO ANYONE... WE WANT TO SURPRIZE MR. FISSH!

ONLY ONE THING WOULD SURPRIZE HIM!

WHAT'S THAT?

IF THE SPONSOR'S DON'T CANCEL THE SHOW, AFTER THIS SILLY SCRIPT!



SOMEONE STOLE A SHOVEL FROM QUEERS-SHMOBUCK, AND THE TRAIL LEADS HERE!

IMPOSSIBLE!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?

I'M A COP... I KNOW A CROOK WHEN I SEE ONE!



WHY'S GLOOMIS DIGGING UP THE BACKYARD?

DON'T DISTURB HIM... GLOOMIS HAS FINALLY DEVELOPED A SENSE OF IDENTITY!

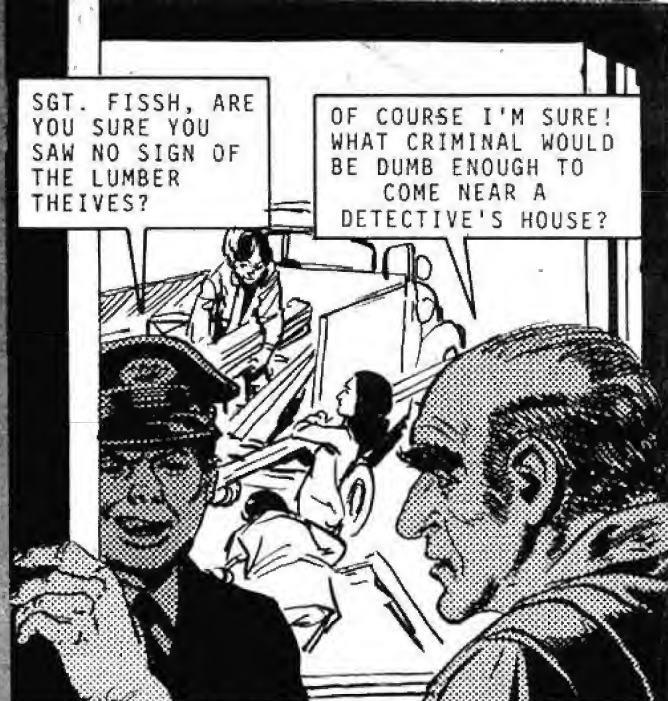
WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH DIGGING?

HE TOLD ME HE'S SEARCHING FOR HIS ROOTS!





WHEN WILL THE DEPARTMENT LEARN--THESE COMPOSITE SKETCHES ARE PRACTICALLY USELESS!



SGT. FISSH, ARE YOU SURE YOU SAW NO SIGN OF THE LUMBER THIEVES?

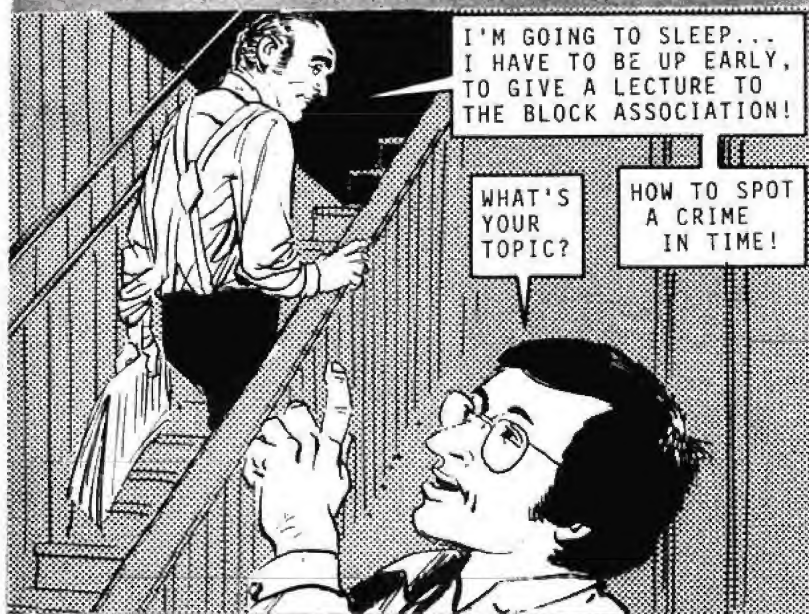
OF COURSE I'M SURE! WHAT CRIMINAL WOULD BE DUMB ENOUGH TO COME NEAR A DETECTIVE'S HOUSE?



I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY EVERYONE SUSPECTS OUR KIDS IN THE RECENT CRIME WAVE!

PREDUDICE, BURNEATS! SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR AN EX-CRIMINAL TO GO STRAIGHT!

LUCKY I'M A COP! WHO ELSE COULD PROTECT THE KIDS AGAINST ALL THOSE TRUMPETED UP CHARGES!



I'M GOING TO SLEEP... I HAVE TO BE UP EARLY, TO GIVE A LECTURE TO THE BLOCK ASSOCIATION!

WHAT'S YOUR TOPIC?

HOW TO SPOT A CRIME IN TIME!



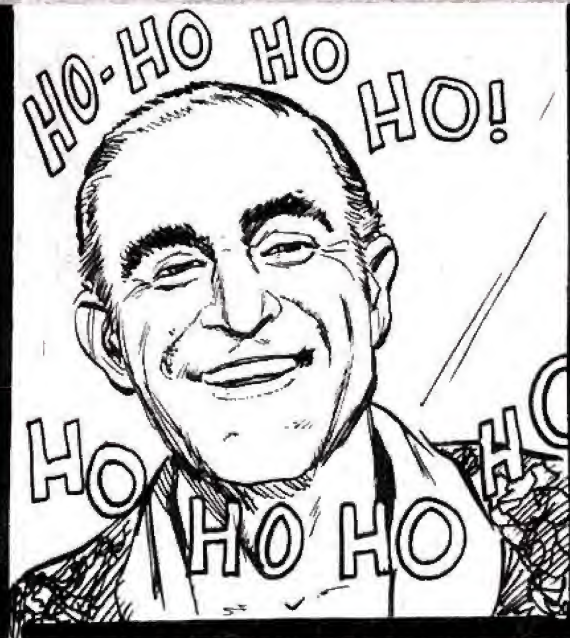
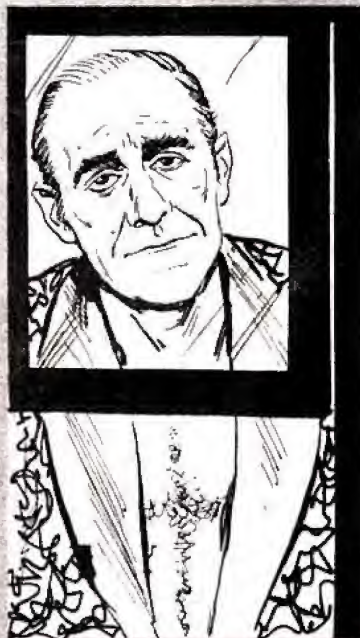
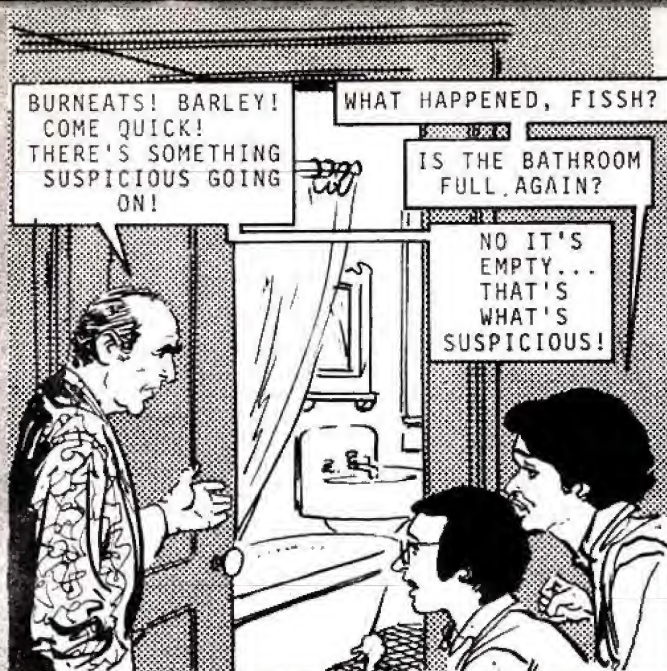
WHAM BAM KLUNKA WHAMA!

FISSH, WAKE UP! I THINK WE'VE GOT GOT PROWLERS!

THAT'S REDICULOUS! WHO'D WANT TO STEAL ANYTHING FROM THIS DUMP?

THE ANTIQUE SOCIETY.. THEY'RE INTERESTED IN ANYTHING THAT'S OLD

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GET PERSONAL, BURNEATS!

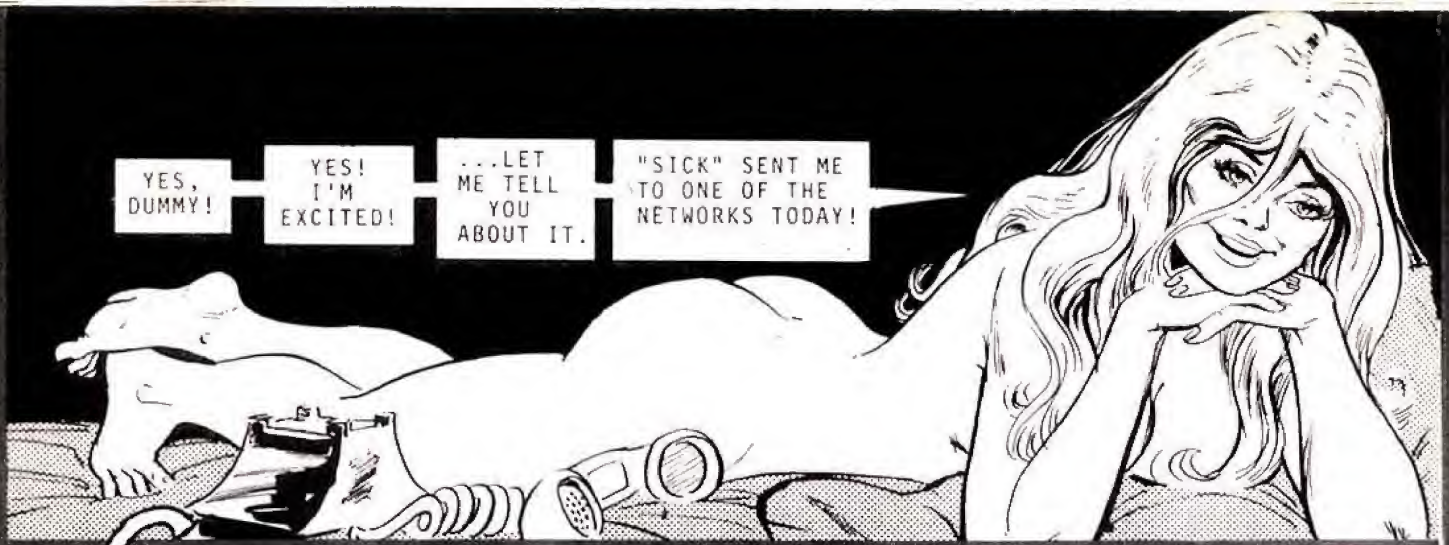


YES,
DUMMY!

YES!
I'M
EXCITED!

...LET
ME TELL
YOU
ABOUT IT.

"SICK" SENT ME
TO ONE OF THE
NETWORKS TODAY!



REKOFAD THE

YES...TO GET
SOME STILL
PIXS FROM THE
P.R. MAN...
PUBLIC
RELATIONS,
DUMMY!

GETTING TO
SEE ONE
OF THESE
MOGULS
ISN'T ALL
THRILLS!

WHY?...

WELL FIRST
OFF...SOME
OF THESE
SECRETARIES

...ARE REJECTED
LINEMEN FOR
THE N.F.L...

MENTALLY
ANYWAY!

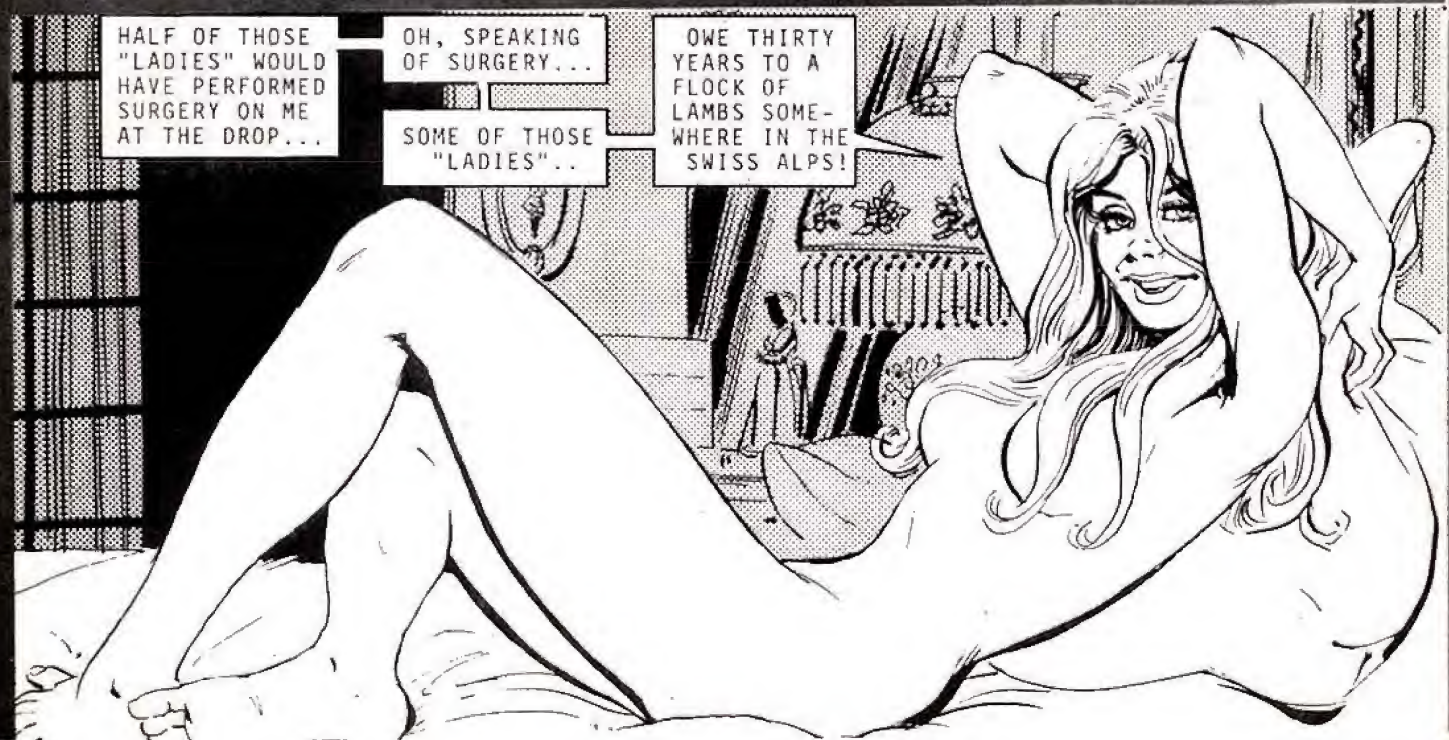


HALF OF THOSE
"LADIES" WOULD
HAVE PERFORMED
SURGERY ON ME
AT THE DROP...

OH, SPEAKING
OF SURGERY...

SOME OF THOSE
"LADIES"...

OWE THIRTY
YEARS TO A
FLOCK OF
LAMBS SOME-
WHERE IN THE
SWISS ALPS!





YOU SIT THERE
FEELING ABOUT
AS INADEQUATE
AS A GIRL WHOSE
DATE KISSES HER
GOODNITE AND
ASKS THE WAY TO
THE NEAREST
MASSAGE PARLOR!



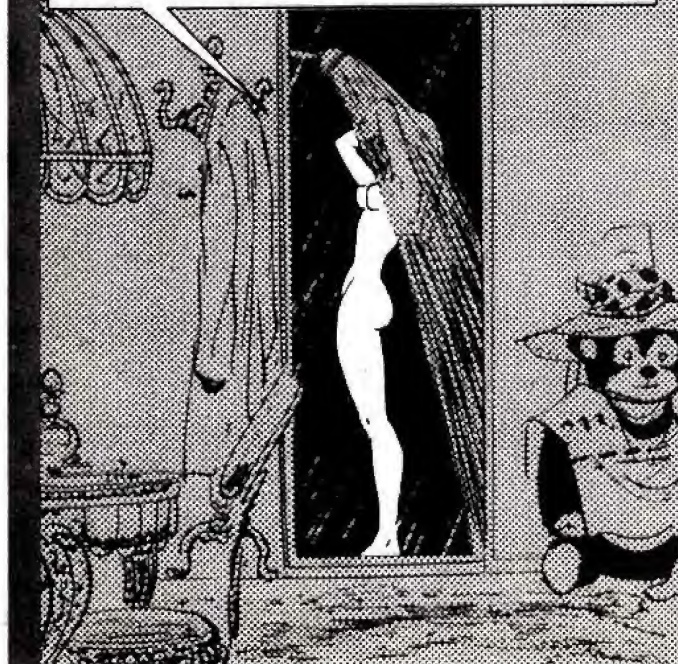
FINALLY THEY SADDLE
ME WITH A JR.
EXECUTIVE (SELF
APPOINTED)...

..AN OCTOPUS
IN A BROOKS
BROTHERS SUIT!

THIS CLOWN
PARADES ME ALL
OVER THE BUILD-
ING PRESUMABLY
TO FIND THE P.R.
DIRECTOR!

WHILE HALF HIS MIND IS ROMPING THROUGH
THE BED-SHEETS WITH YOU, WHAT'S LEFT
IS FEVERISHLY TRYING TO IMPRESS YOU
WITH HIS IMPORTANCE VERTICAL OR
HORIZONTAL!

HE...OR THEY, BY THIS TIME I HAD FIVE
OR SIX (JUNIOR EXECUTIVES) TRYING THEIR
LEVEL BEST....

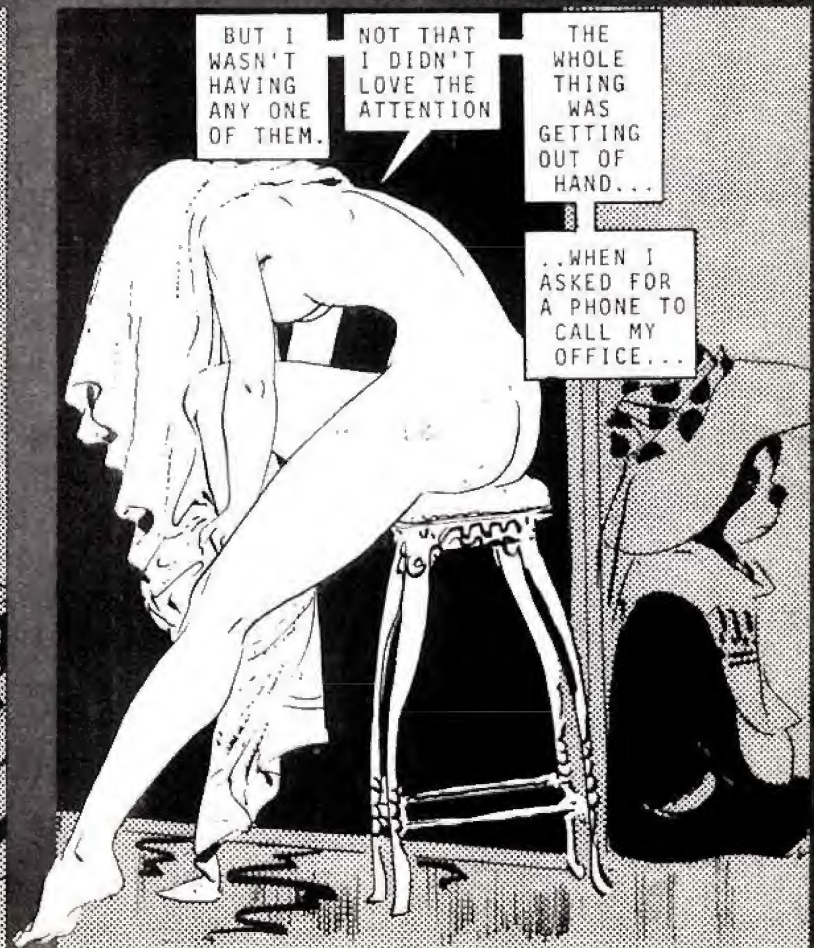


BUT I
WASN'T
HAVING
ANY ONE
OF THEM.

NOT THAT
I DIDN'T
LOVE THE
ATTENTION

THE
WHOLE
THING
WAS
GETTING
OUT OF
HAND...

..WHEN I
ASKED FOR
A PHONE TO
CALL MY
OFFICE...



INSTEAD I CALLED THE
PUBLIC RELATIONS MAN
AND GOT HIS ROOM NUMBER.

BY THIS TIME MY
(EXECUTIVE GROUP)
HAD A DARKENED
SCREENING ROOM
LINED UP FULL OF
PILOT SHOWS FOR
ME TO SEE...AND
WHO KNOWS WHAT
ELSE....

IN THE DARK I
SLIPPED AWAY!



AFTER THAT, IN SHORT ORDER,
I FOUND THE PUBLIC RELATIONS
OFFICE...THEY FOUND THE PHOTOS
I WANTED...AND I FOUND MY WAY
BACK TO MY OFFICE.



ALTHOUGH, ALL IN ALL,
I ENJOYED HELL OUT OF
THE RUN AROUND!



SUBSCRIBE
TO
SICK

PSST!

THE ONLY
'SUGAR FREE'
MAGAZINE!

CAN I ASK
YOU A
QUESTION?

WE AIN'T
HARDLY
SWEET
TO
NOBODY!

WHAT'S FARRAH
FAWCETT'S PICTURE
DOING HERE?

..WE'RE
SWEET
ON HER!



SICK

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**ALL I DID WAS OFFER
THEM A LANCE!**

